

The Green - Gold



Published by the Students
of the
West Rutland High School

Vol. VII.

JUNE 1934

No. 3

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THE GREEN AND GOLD

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Volume VII

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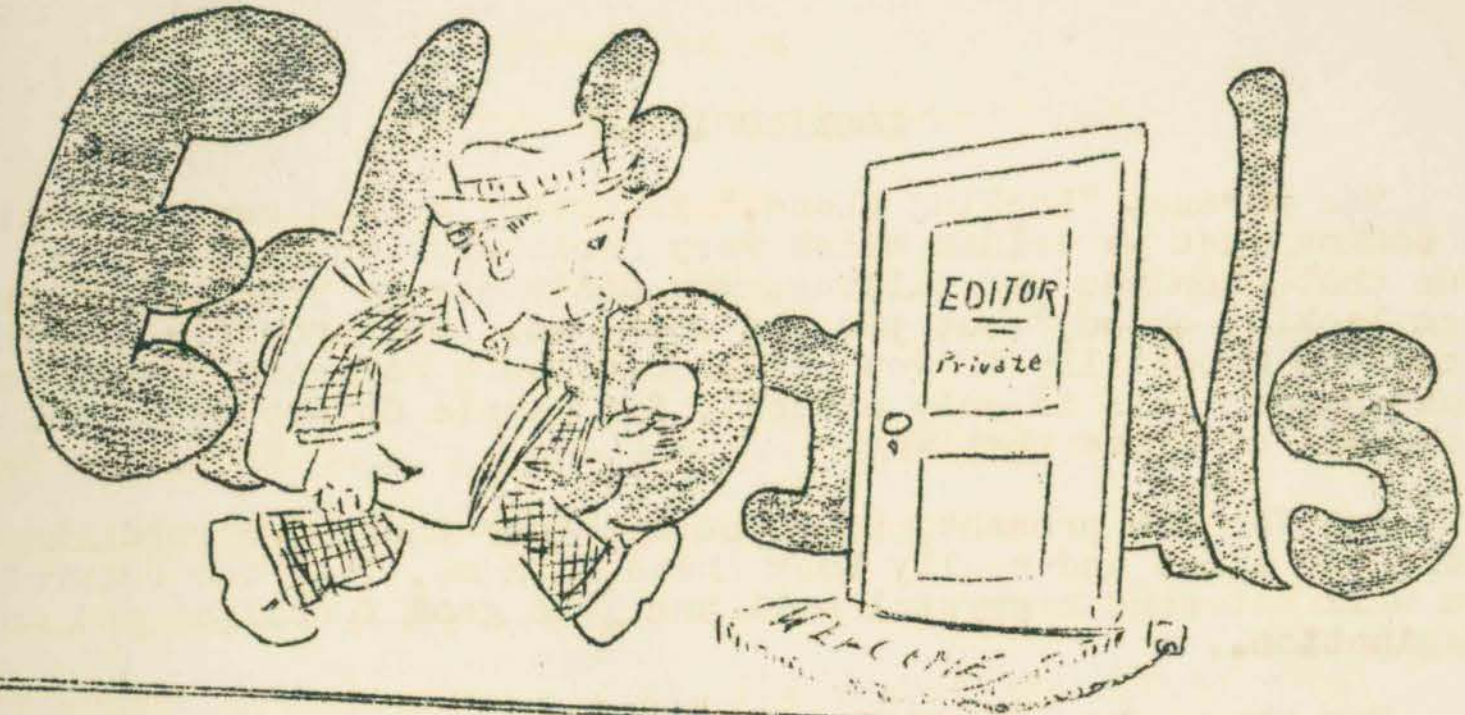
Number III

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FAREWELL

For four years we have worked together, but after graduation probably some of us will never meet again; each will follow his chosen path in life; we will spread in all directions. These statements seem hardly possible, but facts are facts--this is the last week of school, the last publication of the "Green and Gold" magazine, and graduation.

Speaking in behalf of the senior class, I heartily thank all of the members of the staff and other students who have cooperated to make possible the publication of this magazine. Great thanks are due to all members of the student body who have contributed their literary masterpieces so as to make possible this publication and the publication of the other two issues of the current volume. And speaking of the magazine reminds me that this is undoubtedly the last chance many of us in the graduating class will have to display our literary ability in high school papers. Lest I should forget, let me now thank those students who have helped type the stencils and mimeograph the paper. Another group which had much to do with the publication of the magazine is the faculty, for without their cooperation the "Green and Gold" would not be possible.

As I remember, the general purpose of this editorial was to say "Farewell"--so with all bouquets duly bestowed, let me say farewell: farewell to all the seniors; and again in behalf of the senior class--farewell to all the underclassmen, and the faculty.

So, lest sentiment get the better of me, and since I have given thanks to all who deserve praise, and bidden farewell to everyone, I wish good luck to you all in the future. And once again, "Cheerio."

--Thomas Herbert, '34

LOOKING AHEAD

The phrase, "Looking Ahead," is a very common one--in fact, so common that we seldom think very seriously about it. It is true that when you are walking, you don't say to yourself, "now, I am looking ahead," but you are doing so. When you are driving a car and especially if you should come to a railroad track, you look ahead. This is only natural, for people do not often walk backwards or drive that way.

But for the present, will you consider these two words in a broader sense and really Look Ahead with me, into the future? You will not need a crystal ball but just good foresight and an imagination..

For those who are graduating from high school, do you see a life filled with happiness, success, and work, or is it just a mediocre existence that you see, Is your mind in a muddle and are you uncertain about where you are for the future, or will you be satisfied to let things drift, to go on aimlessly as the river flows?

Possibly there are times when this is a good viewpoint, but more often it is not so good. It is better for most people to find an ambition if they have none, for there are plenty left over after each has taken his share, then put it to some avail.

It is a very wise thing to continue your education. Now, I know that everyone cannot go to College or to some special school, but I do not mean this. What I do mean is to try to keep learning day after day. Read good books; digest them; be able to talk fluently with any type of person. Education can be acquired without formal classes. There is nothing like trying, and after you have done what you think is your best, keep trying, for in nine cases out of ten you can do better. So try to make your life a success, so that in later years you may look back instead of ahead, as we are doing now and be proud of the past.

And now, a word to those who are still in high school, who will once more return to those halls, get the most out of it you can; it is given; you are allowed to take; and in this way you will find as we have that "High School Days are the happiest."

--Charlotte Squires '34

GUESS WHAT??

As school days near their close I think it is very fitting and proper that a word be said about the splendid support our High School has received in each of its activities.

First, I will take athletics, for they play an important part in the activities of the school. Such a turnout at all the games was never expected and shall never cease to amaze us.

Some say that the wild cheering (I say wild because there is not a regular squad) upset the players, but personally I think it did a great deal towards winning the games they did. When a special feat was to be staged even more feet trotted to the field or court where the action was to take place and during the basketball season even bleachers had to be installed to accomodate more people.

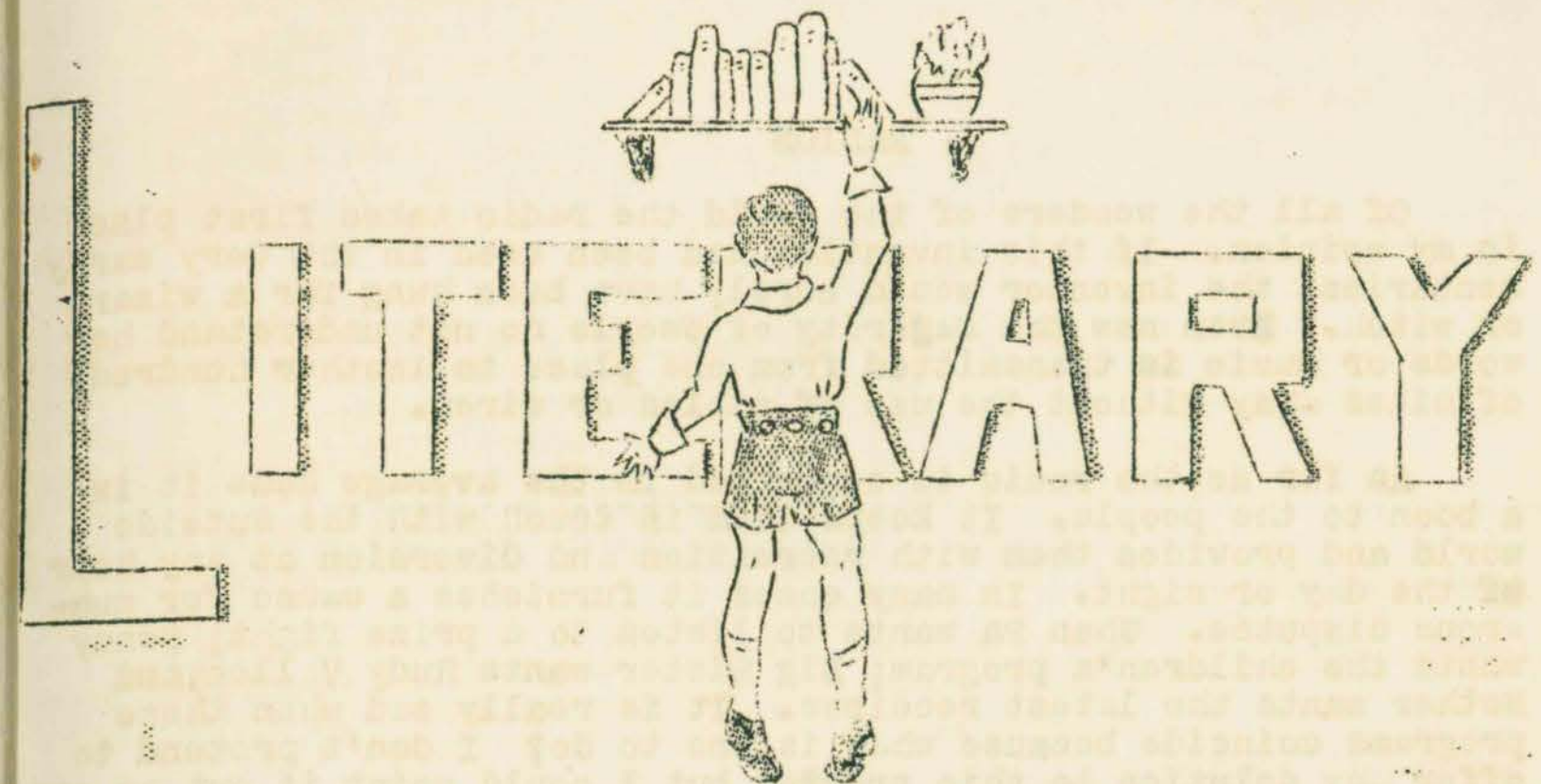
Second, there is the Green & Gold News, or weekly. At one particular time during the year there was a question as to whether the "News" would continue to be put out each week. Well, the thought continued in the heads of some of the faculty until the following Friday noon, the line of prospective customers formed at Mr. Morey's door. This was convincing enough that the pupils wanted the paper and wanted it every Friday, and so it has been given you.

Third, there have been the plays--two in number--which have been presented in the course of the school year, and both for worthy causes. When we say how filled the hall was on both nights, this was more evidence of school support.

Last, but not the least, there is the Green & Gold Magazine, and not much has to be added about this. It has had enough support to be a successful undertaking and with that, there is enough said.

But, seriously this shows that all the students, not just one or two or even more than that, but all of them are "with" their school 100%.

Charlotte Squires '34



THE FLIGHT FROM DEMOCRACY

Among the various phenomena which make this age what it is, none is of more compelling interest than the flight from the established institutions of democracy. The Hapsburgs and Hohenzollerns were less autocratic than the established one-man regimes which hold sway in a large part of the world today.

A few years ago at any mention of strong-armed governments, there arose in the mind of the listener a nightmare of despotism and all its associate evils, and a benevolent despotism was scarcely less tolerable. What has wrought such a change in the attitude of the world today? First and foremost was the failure of legislators to consider the common weal over and above all other considerations. Intense partisanship and all its attendant evils were favored by the people who ought to have been representatives but considered themselves responsible to no one. This puts a brake on constructive work of all kinds, and nothing but a radical change could accomplish anything.

Secondly, parliaments, congresses, and assemblies are in their very natures unwieldy instruments of government, and decisive action is not possible within a limited time on account of the many and varied positions held by the members considering the questions involved. Legislation which might promote the prosperity of a whole realm would possibly hurt a single section, and the representative from that section would hardly vote for that measure unless he was unusually liberal in his views.

Nothing illustrates better the mood of a people than when they vote away their sovereign rights of freedom. However much the dictatorial governments accomplish, the ready readjustment will be prolonged and severe when this era is over.

L. Bush '34

RADIOS

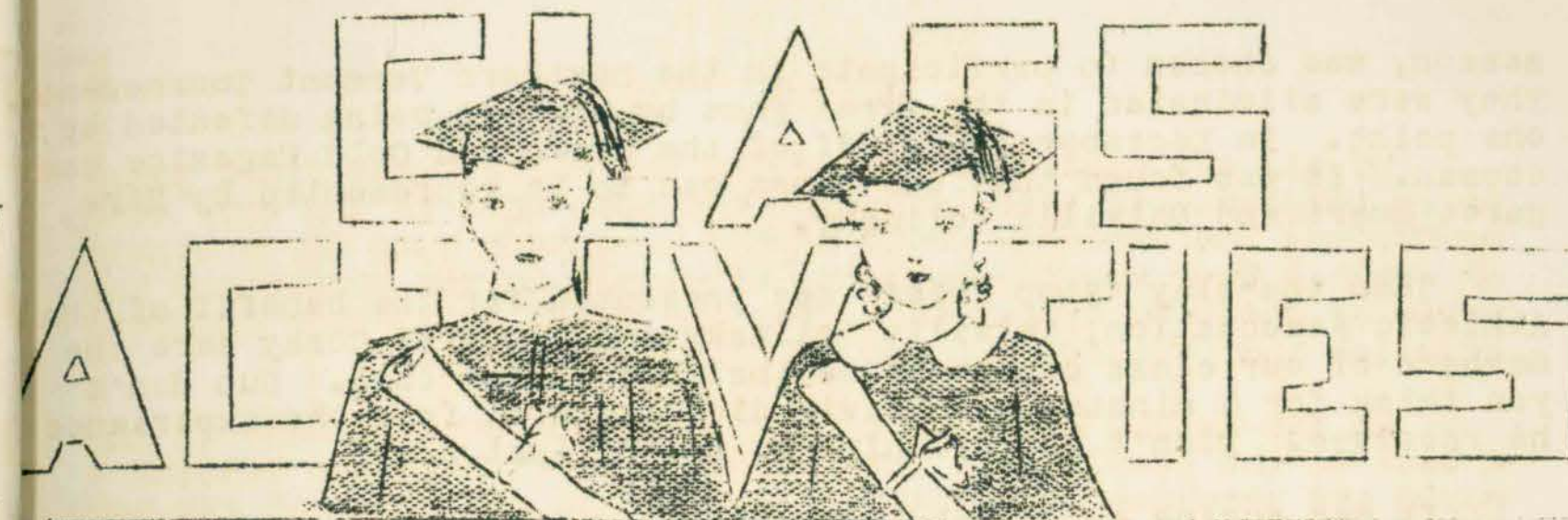
Of all the wonders of the world the radio takes first place in my opinion. If this invention had been used in the very early centuries, the inventor would surely have been hung for a wizard or witch. Even now the majority of people do not understand how words or music is transmitted from one place to another hundreds of miles away without the use of cables or wires.

As far as the radio is concerned in the average home it is a boon to the people. It keeps them in touch with the outside world and provides them with recreation and diversion at any hour of the day or night. In many cases it furnishes a cause for numerous disputes. When Pa wants to listen to a prize fight; Sonny wants the children's program; Big Sister wants Rudy Vallees and Mother wants the latest receipes. It is really sad when these programs coincide because what is one to do? I don't pretend to offer any solution to this problem but I could point it out as one of the drawbacks of radios.

What I think is the most lasting benefit which the radio provides is the bringing together all parts of the world in claser contact, promoting friendly feelings, and providing for a feeling of cooperationsbetween all peoples.

Vernice Morgan '34

RADIOS



CLASS HISTORY

On Monday, September 8, 1930, we, the class of '34, consisting of 80 members, entered West Rutland High School as freshmen. As I remember, it was a dark, cold, dreary day--and why shouldn't I remember, after the way I shivered all morning from the after effects of a ducking which the sophisticated gophomores had very thoroughly administered? And remember how Red Meyers wore a raincoat so that his best pants wouldn't get wet and lose their crease?

A few weeks later the following class officers were elected. President, Paul Carlson; Vice-President, Helen Libuda; Secretary and Treasurer, Joseph Wyslomerski. Even in those days Joe had to give the boys cigarettes so that they would pay their dues. The next day the annual Freshman Reception, the first to be given in the gym, was given by the class of '33 with us, the freshmen, furnishing all of the entertainment. And were the girls' noses red after they had rubbed all of the powder off by pushing poor little peanuts across this gym floor! We all displayed our ability at the terpsichorean art by dancing the first dance.

Soon the staff of the Green and Gold News was chosen. As I remember six members of our class were reporters. More than one poor girl used to spend all night before the mirror practicing a smile which she hoped would crack a fellow's heart and make him "shell-out" his nickles and dimes.

At Mr. Hinchey's call for football candidates, Begley, Godlewsky, Hyduke, Mulcahey, and Rosmus responded. That year West Rutland won the Marble Valley Championship, and I don't think any of us will ever forget the game which was played in Rutland on Thanksgiving Day. The annual freshman-sophomore game resulted in a defeat for us by a score of 7-6. It was one of the most exciting freshman-sophomore games ever to be held at West Rutland.

After football all attention was turned to basketball. We had a freshman team consisting of 16 members. The squad had a fairly successful season. The high school team, after finishing a successful

season, was chosen to participate in the Southern Vermont Tournament. They were eliminated in the first game by Brandon, being defeated by one point. In December the staff of the Green and Gold Magazine was chosen. It was found that our class was to be represented by Margaret Smart and Melville Wolinsky.

When the play "Stop Thief" was presented for the benefit of the Athletic Association, Melville Wolinsky and Margaret Corey were the members of our class chosen to be included in the cast. But don't you think for a minute that Melvie didn't profit from the experience he received. Didn't you see him act in the last play?

It was during our freshman year that West Rutland first had a track team. Our class was represented by Winslow and Wolinsky. This is a new field of athletic activity, and West Rutland is fast developing a first-class track team as can be seen from the number of medals which some of the boys are carrying around. Joe Hyduke had better watch out, or he will be getting flat chested.

Only one of our class responded to Mr. Martin's call for contestants for prize speaking--John Burke. But Mr. Martin taught Johnie so much about speaking that Johnie hasn't stopped yet after three years, unless it's when he is sleeping.

Romeo Jacobs was the only member of our class to be represented on the baseball team, but don't think we were not well represented, for Jakey was a first string pitcher.

Then came our long-awaited summer vacation.

About a week after school began, a class meeting was held to make plans for the Freshman Reception which was being sponsored by us, the sophomores. A committee consisting of John Burke, Paul Carlson, Thomas Herbert, Melville Wolinsky, Helen Libuda, Agnes Morowski, Margaret Smart, Margaret Corey, and Avonne Dudley was chosen.

Football practice was soon started. Mulcahey and Wolinsky responded to Mr. Hinchey's call for candidates. The team had a very successful season defeating Ludlow for the State Championship and Rutland on Thanksgiving Day. In a very exciting game we, the sophomores, humbled the freshmen by a score of 6 to 0. The highlight of the game came when "Bloddy" Bush, whom Mr. Hinchey had been saving, dashed in the last quarter and galloped for a touchdown. As I remember, "Blondy" lost his pants on that famous run. Never fear though, for I think that with out a doubt, they would fit "De Premo" with great ease, and thoughtful "Blondy" had on an extra pair to fill up the spare room.

Kerrigan, Marg. Corey, Mary Corey, Johnston, Thorton, Godlewsky, and Meyers were on the Staff of the Green and Gold News during our sophomore year. It was at this time that "Big Boy" first acquired all of his knowledge of the mimeograph. Remember how he used to like to leave his finger prints on the papers?

When the staff of the Green and Gold Magazine was chosen in December, Bush, Meyers, Wolinsky, Wysolmersky, Smart, and Baird represented our class. It was this year that the staff first mimeographed the three issues of the magazine.

Basketball season saw, Jacobs, Winslow, and Wolinsky of our class playing on the J.V. team. The high school team had a fairly successful season. The girls' basketball team was not so successful. The girls who made the team were McMahon, Kerrigan, Libuda, Alberry, Orzell, Smart, Thorton, Marg. Corey, Mary Corey, and Barney.

Carmody, Jacobs, Winslow, and Wolinsky were the members of our class on the baseball squad. The team enjoyed a fairly successful season.

John Carmody was the only member of our class on the tennis team which went to Rutland that year.

Thus ended our first two years at W. R. H. S.

I wonder if my natural love for history had anything to do with fellow-classmen's choosing me to write the last two years of our class history. Anyway if you could turn your thoughts back to September of 1933, you would never recognize the sophomore class of one of the same year. We were much more sophisticated than we had been in the first half of our high school career. Why shouldn't we?

On the first day of school a meeting was called by Mr. Sevigny, our class adviser, at which he stressed the need of study. We heeded his message and here we are full-fledged juniors.

The class meeting was held after a few weeks for the purpose of electing officers to serve for the next two years. Field Winslow was chosen President, and he has proved himself more than capable. Margaret Corey was elected Vice President and John Carmody was treasurer. Johnny was worse than a magnet in extracting those nickels and dimes from students' pockets. He never seemed to have any trouble balancing his books. Helen Libuda proved a very efficient Secretary.

A meeting of the Green and Gold news staff was held in order to give the over-industrious students an opportunity to use some of this excessive ability on the school paper. Mr. Martin and Mr. Corey were reappointed as advisers. The following Juniors were chosen to serve in various departments: Margaret Corey, Margaret Smart, Johnston, and Melville Wolinsky.

Football practice had begun a week before school opened, and at Mr. Hinchey's call for candidates and many students responded. The following juniors were admitted to the squad: Mulcahey, Carmody, Godlewski, and Henry Sherowski. The team had quite a successful year.

In December the first issue of the Green and Gold magazine was published with the following juniors conducting departments: Literary Editor, Margaret Corey; Athletic Editor, Melville Wolinsky;

Exchange Editor, Margie Smart; Business Manager, Bertam Delo. Marion Johnston and Joseph Wyslomerski were chosen reporters for the Junior Class. Miss Burns and Mr. Martin were the consulting editors.

At the close of football season almost every student turned his attention to that much loved indoor sport--basketball. The juniors who were fortunate to make the team were Jacobs, Winslow, Wolinsky, and Carmody. The team enjoyed a successful season, every player giving his best effort.

The following junior girls made the girls' basketball team: Margaret Corey, Mary Corey, Helen Libuda, Lisle Thorton, Marjorie Smart, and Mary Kerrigan. I'm not sure of this statement--the girls enjoyed a fairly good season. Anyway, everyone had a fine time. At least I've been told.

During the winter months Mr. Hinchey installed a radio which furnished music for dancing in the gymnasium. All the latest steps were exhibited by the cleverer dancers. The boys, although urged by the girls, preferred to be wallflowers. A few, however, in order to keep up their social standing, attended a school dance now and then.

After the basketball season was over, Mr. Hinchey converted the gym into an indoor tennis court. New tennis rackets were on display every where on the campus. Here, after school, amateur tennis players improved their backhands, drives, lifts of arguing, or what ever you have.

As soon as "Old Sol" had dried up the diamond baseball practice began. The juniors who were lucky enough to make the team were Wolinsky, Winslow, Jacobs (pitcher for four years), Carmody, Mulchay, and Jasienowski. The team chalked up six victories and three defeats.. It was quite a successful season. There were some future stars among the juniors. Time will tell.

On December 19, the play, "In the Good Old Summertime" was presented by the following juniors, under the direction of Mr. Martin: Edna Baird, Margaret Corey, John Burke, Field Winslow. It was a hit. Ask Winslow how long it takes to learn lines (he learned his during the noon hour of the day of the play). A very appreciative audience attended and a large sum of money was realized.

The next important event of our junior year was commencement. week. Prize speaking came with Margaret Corey representing the junior class, and very ably too, for she took the prize. The annual fashion parade was presented under the direction of Miss Malone. Then came graduation. On class day Field Winslow, our president, received the key presented to the senior class. Our members as usual--even the boys in their best baritones--furnished music.

In September we returned to our beloved Alma Mater as quiet and dignified seniors. Football practice began early. Those of our class that made the squad were Winslow, Henry Sherowski, Mulcahey, Carmody, Mazon, Godlowski, Carlson, Hyduke, Bogley, and Herbert. The team had a very successful season and played many games. West Rutland High School was the winner of the Marble Valley League

Championship. Many boys won their letters. Will we ever forget the Ludlow game and the ride in the old Ford? And by the way, Fords do stop when they run out of gasoline.

Shortly after school began, a call was issued for volunteers to work on the school paper. Margaret Corey became Editor-in-Chief; Margaret Smart, Associate Editor; Charlotte Squires, Literary Editor; Melville Wolinsky and Edna Baire, Athletic Editors; Eleanor McMahon, Editor of Class Activities; Steven Rosmus, Editor of the Jokes; Marion Johnston and Field Winslow, Cartoonists; Joseph Wyslomerski and Thomas Herbert wrote the columns. Everyone found plenty of work to do, even the advisers, Mr. Morey and Mr. Martin.

At a similar meeting held soon after, the senior class chose the following committees: Dance Committee--Mary Kerrigan, Eleanor McMahon, Field Winslow, Steven Rosmus. Play Committee--Margaret Corey, Margaret Smart, Melville Wolinsky and Joseph Wyslomerski. After much discussion, rose and blue were chosen as class colors. Our motto committee consisted of Margaret Corey, Margaret Smart, Helen Libuda, and Field Winslow. "Finimus coepture," which means "We finish to begin," was decided upon.

Within a short time the staff for the Green and Gold Magazine was chosen: Editor-in-Chief, Thomas Herbert; Associate Editor, Charlotte Squires. Those to head other departments were L. Johnston, H. Wolinsky, M. Smart and J. Carmody. A few changes were made in the size and lettering of the cover.

The Christmas dance was held in the gym which was decorated in blue and rose. Ianni's Orchestra furnished music. A large sum of money was realized.

Our basketball team this year both girls and boys are deserving of much praise. We enjoyed more victories than defeats and were given the honor of playing against Hartford in the Southern Vermont Tournament, at Rutland. The Senior boys who were included in the quintet were Wolinsky, Winslow, and Carmody.

The girls' basketball team proved to be very efficient, so much so that they won the Marble Valley League Championship by winning ten games, losing one, and tying one. This is the first time that the girls have ever won a championship, so there's another distinction for the class of '34. The girls that composed the squad were: Margaret Corey, center and captain; A. Orzol--do you remember all the baskets "Anty" made as left forward? Mary Corey, left guard--and could she guard? Mary Kerrigan, right guard. Marjorie Smart played forward while Anna Kearney played guard. Each of the girls received a letter.

During the basketball season a new scheme was presented in the form of student tickets. All students who were interested in athletics purchased these tickets and paid a tax of a dime a week. This enabled the student to gain admission to all the games during that week for his ten cents. In this way the Athletic Association had ready money at all times.

A large, appreciative audience filled the Town Hall to witness the play, "Mama's Baby Boy, which was staged April 19

under the direction of Mr. Martin for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The play was a hit. Could you ever forget "Marianie" played by M. Johnston? Marian said she had always wanted a chance to break dishes and here she had it. Other seniors who were members of the cast were John Carmody, Charlotte Squires, and Thomas Herbert.

Baseball season opened early. Many candidates answered Mr. Hinchey's summon. The team was very successful, winning every game of the season. If that isn't a record well----

The senior play, "Oh! Clarissa," was presented in May before a banner audience (under the direction of Mr. Martin). Members of cast; Mary Kerrigan, Charlotte Squires, Edna Baird, Nina Chapman, Anna Kearney, Thomas Herbert, John Burke, John Carmody, Field Winslow, Melville Wolinsky, and Steven Godlewski.

Oh yes! something else worthy of notice was the organization of a track team, Desmond Begley and Steven Godlewski were participants.

As we glance back and think of the good times and happy days we have spent here in this school, our Alma Mater, all that we can hope for is that the rest of our lives shall be as pleasing and enjoyable as those days which we spent within the portals of West Rutland High School.

--Thomas Herbert '34

--Edna Baird '34

CLASS WILL

We, the class of 1934 of West Rutland High School, being of sound minds and healthy bodies, in spite of reports to the contrary, do hereby make these our last requests to be fulfilled by future Seniors:

Johnnie Carmody leaves his love for talking and bragging to Angelo Lee. Angelo, we hope you are never such a pest as Johnnie was.

Nina Chapman leaves her good nature to Anna Mack. You'll have to start smiling right away Anna, if you want to look as Cheerful as Nina.

Margaret Corey leaves her place on the Basketball squad as star center to Genevieve LaBelle. You'll have to do some jumping if you want to tap that ball, Genevieve.

Mary Corey leaves her love for dancing to Elizabeth Cain. To develop Mary's fantastic toe, Elizabeth, you'll have to get an instructor right away.

Avonne Dudley leaves her preparations for powders and creams to Joyce Crippen. You won't have to stand in front of the mirror so much now, Joyce.

Glen Bateman leaves his wavy hair to the Service Mattress Co. to be used as stuffings. It ought to make a pretty soft mattress.

Desmond Begly leaves all his books to Mr. McCormick for fuel. He says he hopes they burn quickly and effectively.

Bennie Bianchi leaves his love for Wallingford square dances to "Bub" Doty. You'll be doing some stepping if you keep up with Bennie.

Blondy Bush leaves his head of knowledge to West Rutland Library for future reference.

Johnnie Burke leaves his store of jokes to Alec Sherowski. You'll have to think more quickly, Alec, in order to spring them like Johnnie.

Edna Baird leaves her studious nature to Marion Austin. Speed up, Marion, you might get there.

Paul Carlson leaves the sole right to escort B. Fagan to and from school to John Gola. You always did want that chance, didn't you Johnnie?

Gerald Gibbs leaves his graceful stride to Leo Hyduke. If you keep practicing, Leo, you'd ought to catch up with him in a few years.

Steve Godlewski leaves his position as Mr. Morey's assistant to John Murphy. You ought to have a busy year ahead of you, John.

"Donky" Godzik leaves his profanity to a publishing house to be used as the basis for the new book of etiquette.

Casmira Grabowski wills all she knows about Polish Polkas to George Harrington. If you follow in her footsteps, George, you certainly will do a wicked turn.

Thomas Herbert leaves all he knows about Chemistry to Mr. Hinchey. Perhaps now Mr. Hinchey, you'll be able to say, "I'm telling you," instead of "are you asking me?"

Joe Hyduke-leaves that oratorical voice of his with all its inflections to Catherine Yaroshak. If you talk as much as he did, Catherine, your classmates may look forward to a hilarious year.

Romeo Jacobs leaves his cave man tactics in dealing with young ladies to Joe Chapman. That means you'll have to stop blushing Joe.

Helen Jacobowski leaves her quiet manners to June Battles. Practice makes perfect, June, so perhaps you'll be more dignified one of these days.

Marion Johnston leaves her artistic talent to Cecelia Mulcahey. You'll have to stop giggling, Celia, if you want to keep a steady hand.

Eleanor Karwan leaves her passion for arguing to Sammy Levine. You already have a pretty good start, Sammy, so keep it up.

Anna Kearney leaves that wicked right of hers to Max Baer. If he swings it the way Anna does, he's a sure winner.

Walter Jasienowski leaves his position as manager of J. Prenevos store to Stanley Zagroba. I'm sure, Lefty, if you can keep books as well as Walter, someday you will be a success.

Mary Kerrigan leaves her ease in dancing to Viola Czohor. Here I'm hoping, Viola, someday you will be as graceful as Mary even when doing the Polka.

Julia Kuzma leaves her three-mile hike every morning to Richard Everest. Now with the motor cycle gone, Richard, you will have to try the shoe leather express.

Helen Libuda leaves her weekly letters from Burlington to Jennie Werchenski. Maybe next year Joe Wysolmerski will write you those five page letters, Jennie.

John Mazon leaves his timidness to Dot Bartlett. If you were more like his type, Dotty, the assembly would be much quieter.

Eleanor McMahon leaves all of her Rutland boy friends to June Battles. June has certainly made a wonderful start already.

Alfred Meyers leaves his typewriting seat in Mr. Morey's room to James O'neil. If you follow in Red's footsteps, Jimmy you'll have many typing awards to exhibit.

Vernice Morgan leaves her automobile hailing technique to Jane O'Rourke. Be sure to smile and wink every time a youthful tourist passes if you expect to have him stop.

Agnes Morowski bequeaths her make-up kit to Sammy Levine. Mama's Baby Boy could surely look nice with the help of all of Agnes's secret beauty aids.

Edith Mulberry leaves her parking space in Proctor to Eugene Winslow. I hope you won't fall in deep like some of the other students that I happen to know of, Gene.

Alphonse Poremski leaves his fabulous imagination usually displayed in history class to Raymond Dunlap. Don't forget, Dubber, to tell Miss Hinchey about those queens you met at the lake last summer.

Jane Piechota leaves her seat in Volley Stomper's car to Stella Sherowski. Stella always liked Fords better than Lindy's Chevey.

Henry Sherowski, better known as "Tootna", leaves the greater part of his shyness to his kid brother Alek. Even if Alek used all of this inheritance he would still be able to keep his girl friends. It's tough, "Tootna," how he can win all those nice gals, and you and I only sit and dream about them.

Stephen Rosmus leaves to Aaron Levine his position as joke editor of the "Green and Gold". You have a nice start, Onnie, but as yet you haven't quite as much scandalous imagination as Chippy.

Marjorie Smart leaves her cheerful delicate laugh in Chemistry class to Sadie Piontek. Acquire a smile, Sadie, and remember how Margie used to win the Senior boys by smiling.

Mary Smyrski leaves her perpetual smile to Margaret Pifko. Maybe the Polish boys will learn to admire you as they do Mary.

Lysle Thornton leaves her position in the Woolworth's department store to Mary Pomykato. Ask Lysle about all those nice fellows you're likely to meet. I guess Lysle can tell you plenty.

Charlotte Squires leaves her part in the High School shows to Hilda Anderson. Although you are a nice looking blond, Hilda, still you'll have to strengthen your vocal cords to be as successful as Charlotte was.

Eva Taggart leaves her Church janitor to Mildred Graham. Probably, Millie, you will be able to board in West Rutland next year and fascinate Axle while little Eva is away.

Racheal Wescott leaves her permanent wave to Eleanor Tuohy. You won't have to set your hair every morning now, Bubbles, and my how those fellows at the Friday night dances will toddle your way.

Field Winslow leaves his skill as cartoonist to Kenneth Gilligan. Remember, Duke, how "Slim" could sketch those pretty girls he met at Middlebury?

Melville Wolinsky leaves Jennie just long enough to graduate. He'll be seeing her all summer.

Joseph Wysolmerski leaves all his pranks and silliness to any one outside of high school. But in his absence who will all the boys chase for their daily cigarettes?

Mr. Morey: A ream of carbon paper in return for that which we Seniors used while making out duplicate copies of outlines.

Mr. Martin: An aeroplane so that he may be able to take his girl to Rutland in the noon hours and be back before the first bell.

Mr. Hinchey: A bottle of white cleaning fluid to remove from his sport shoes those grass stains which he accumulated on the golf course.

Mr. Sevigney: A bigger and better diet so he may eat instead of watching the others eat on his next trip to the Glens Falls basketball tournament.

Miss Burns: A few practical jokers to take the place of us Seniors. Alek looks like one good Junior prospect.

Miss Hinchey: 50 minute periods for the forthcoming American History class. We don't wish you any hard luck, Juniors, but here's hoping you have Current Events as a supplement every day.

Miss Malone: A nice-looking boy assistant. Maybe the girls could then improve their cooking.

Miss Humphreys: A new ski suit. The other one must be quite shabby by now after all those hikes and tobaggan rides.

Miss Brown: A few tap dancers to keep perfect rhythm while the boys try to croon.

Juniors: The right to have the best basketball team in Southern Vermont. I'm sure that with all the fine playing of last year you will surely be able to go along very nicely.

Sophmores: A can of gold polish to be used on those new class rings you will soon buy.

Freshmen: The right to initiate the coming Freshies with a good cold ducking and an embarrassing Freshmen reception.

On this 14th day of June, nineteen hundred and thirty-four, we the Senior class of the West Rutland High School, in the town of West Rutland, in the county of Rutland, in the state of Vermont, being opposed to the affairs of worldly life and ready for extraordinary experiences have for this reason bequeathed the knick-knacks mentioned above.

Signed and published by the Senior Class for their last will and testament, in testimony whereof we place our signatures this 14th day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and thirty-four.

Margaret Smart of the county of Rutland, State of Vermont.
Melville Wolinsky of the county of Rutland, State of Vermont.

This yearbook was digitized by volunteers from the

PASTIME

It's just another circus, Ladies and Gentlemen, just another circus. At least you would think so if you had spent four years with some of these students and had watched their actions as I have. Now to make you see it my way I will describe it to you as I have seen it. So let us make believe we are in a Barnum & Bailey tent, watching each person go through his or her act.

In the first ring we have Glen Bateman, the Romeo of Romeos. This boy spent most of his time walking to and from Clarendon Avenue. They say the reason was a certain sophomore girl.

In the next booth we have Desmond Begly showing us his running ability. Begly always was quite a runner. He would always run for and from anything but a woman.

Here is none other than Lorenzo Bianchi. His favorite pastime was bragging. Benny offers \$5 to anyone who can out-boast him.

In person, John Burke, the little runt of the Senior Class. I'll bet that Mr. Morey is one who is glad to get rid of that boy. You can't blame him either. Johnny had Mr. Morey so that he didn't know what he was doing most of the time.

The Walking Dictionary, none other than Lawrence Bush. His favorite pastime was trying to stick Miss Burns with some of those big words of his.

Just another lover, Paul Carlson, the boy with that certain thing. Paul used to run around town with-----his brother's Dodge truck. And that isn't all; they say there is a girl mixed up with that boy.

The one and only John Carmody. This boy has certainly taken plenty of punishment. All the boys used to razz him so much about that girl in Rutland that he didn't have any time for a pastime.

Just another boy that made good. Gibby used to think that women were nothing. His favorite pastime was making fun of them.

The Ace of Spades, Steve Godleski, spent most of his time up on the Hill shooting crap with the boys. I hear he used to clean up pretty often. (If you don't believe it ask Carmody).

The boy who can take it, Frank Godzik. And believe you me, he used to take plenty of it. Almost every noon found Frank chasing some of the boys after smokes or what have you.

The most Romantic of the Romantic, Thomas Herbert. Did that fellow enjoy school? Well I should say. He's got plenty to thank this school for. It was in good old West Rutland High School that he met the most important thing in his life, namely his future wife. They say she has red hair and recited French poetry very well.

The city boy, Joseph Hyduke! This boy is a dancing expert but is very fussy whose toes he steps on.

And here we have none other than Romeo Jacobs. Romeo spent most of his time in Rutland. His favorite pastime was doing nothing just sitting back and taking it easy.

Rutland Historical Society and the Rutland Free Library.

Kasmira Grabowski spent most of her time looking for a husband. They say that she has succeeded. Don't forget to invite us to the wedding Kasmira.

Marion Johnston spent most of her time drawing pictures of those boy-friends in Manchester. She devoted so much of her time to that, that she didn't have any time for any other pastime.

Next to perpetual motion we have Elenore Karwan least you would think so if you heard her talk. Her favorite pastime was spreading to certain underclassmen.

From the wild and wooly section of Franklin St. we have Anna Kearney. Anna used to enjoy Domestic Science period very much. She just used to love to fry steak and onions for "Tommy" during that period.

Julia Kuzma spent most of her time attending those barn dances way up in that thar section of Ira. Many a man did she slay up there.

Mary Kerrigan so that she wouldn't be the laziest member of the senior class used to eat "Pep" for breakfast. But alas, it did no good for she got that honor.

Helen Libuda used to write those long letters to him at U. V. M. They say that by now Helen has got art of writing love letters down-pat.

Elenor McMahon spent most of her time in Rutland trying to influence some of the boys to buy some pots and pans. They say that she was quite a saleswomen.

Vernice Morgan spent most of her time trying to secure citizens papers for Francis Godzik and in giving him depression hair cuts. By the time she gets "Donky" straightened out she will have to be a lawyer and a barber.

Agnes Morowski spent most of her time talking about her boyfriend. If she wanted to describe him they say it would take quite a while because.....skip it.

Edith Mullberry whiled away many hours visiting a hair dresser in Rutland. I have heard that it was the barbor and not the hair.

Antoinette Orzelle spent most of her time throwing parties and reading Wild West stories. Rumors has it that she plans to make a cattle ranch out of the farm and settle down with the sprinter of the Senior class.

Lisle Thorton spent most of her time walking around the streets of Rutland trying to find him.....

Helen Jacobowski could be seen many night walking home from school with Synanski. She says that they are neighbors----Youve heard the song.

Jane Peichota does all the swinging for the senior class. She used to spend most of her time in the old town hall where many a polka has been. I have heard that she can outswing any boy in the town of West Rutland.

The world's quietest man--Walter Jasienowski, spent most of his time seeing how noiseless he could be.

Center Rutland's most popular man--John P. Mazon. Johnny spent most of his time bumming a ride to and from school.

Ladies' Man, Big Boy, and what have you. Red spent most of his time running around with that bashful farmer girl. (They say he's gonna be a Jewish Farmer.)

He man Mulcahey spent most of his time bouncing up the little fellows of the senior class. (Remember the time you put your fist through a cardboard box, Jimmy?)

The world's most comical man--Alphonse Poremski, "Funny" started in raising skunks, but as the neighbors complained, he had to go out of business.

High School's gift to the ladies, Steve Rosmus, spent most of his time chauffeuring for the girls in West Rutland High School.

In person, none other than Hercules the Second, Henry Sherowski. Henry is one of the boys who made good--that is, with the women. Henry used to be a woman hater when he first came here, but now you can't keep him away from the members of the fairer sex.

Field Winslow, the tallest of the tall, the world's tallest man. Women don't bother him, still there was one at one time from Castle-ton. Slim spent most of his time lending out his nathematics. Boy would that fellow be rich if he had charged interest.

Hold your breath! Here he comes none other than Melville wolinsky the most active youngster in the Senior Class. Where there was fun and mischief, Melvie was always there. They say that Proctor has interested him, also.

The world's greatest actress, Edna Baird, guarantees that she knows every book of every subject that she took up word for word. Her most favorite pastime was studing. She is also quite an able actress, anyway, that's what he says.

Nina Chapman, the dancer. Nina was always fond of dancing. She even gives lessons. That's why you might see a group of the high school boys bumming up her way any night.

A true Irish woman--Margaret Corey. And how many times did she show that true Irish temper during the school year, especially when anyone annoyed her while she was working on the "Green & Gold"?

Mary Corey always liked to come to school in a green outfit, another true Irish woman; and nothing pleased her better than to start a treasure hunt. She always found what she was looking for.

The Princess of Romance---Avonne Dudley. She has had enough romance to fill a book bigger than the biggest book. Her favorite pastime was coming to school about nine o'clock every morning. She used to enjoy taking that road to Clarendon Springs. When the Ford ran out of gas--well, Avonne you can tell us the rest.

Marjorie Smart spent most of her time bumming pictures and wrist watches from the boys. She was kind of disappointed because all the boys wouldn't let her keep them long.

Mary Smyrska spent most of her time writing shorthand. I have heard that she used to attend the polkas pretty often.

Charlotte Squires spent most of her time acting as guardian over Chippy Rosmus. I'll bet you that she enjoyed the task very much.

Eva Taggart spent most of her time riding on the janitor's bicycle. Now and then Eva would get into a collision. But now, under the careful instruction of the janitor's boy, she has got to be an expert at riding.

Rachel Wescott, the little shy girl of the senior class, is about the only one who doesn't seem to be interested in what the others think about her and "Red" Meyers. Rumor has it that the two are going to attend the World's Fair in the buggy this year.

Steve Symanski spent a great deal of his time amusing the senior girls and keeping it a mystery how he lost that front tooth of his.

--Joseph Wysolmerski '34

PROPHECY

Many, many years have passed, twenty to be exact, since I left West Rutland High School and started to roam the world. After trying all over to find a position, I was finally placed at the head of the Talent Department of the National Broadcasting Company. My sole occupation was to find people who could entertain over the radio. Times had been slack, nobody seemed to be able to sing, tell jokes, or yodel; so I had not been doing much work. One very hot day I was disturbed by the ringing of the telephone. It was the chief, and he wanted to see me on important business. From the conversation (which I will not repeat because of his use of profane words) I learned that I was to take an airplane tour of the U. S. to find some talent for our radio programs. I realized this was a wonderful opportunity for me to see the country and after bidding my friends good by, I started.

The first stop was at Miami, Florida, a place famous for its beautiful people. To pass away the time I turned on the radio and listened to the most wonderful voice I had heard in a long time. Now, who could this be and could I possibly get him for our company? "This is your Southland Lockinvar, John Carmody, who will be on the air at this same time next week." Imagine my astonishment at this announcement, for I used to know Johnny back in High School and never knew he could sing although he was always trying to. "Well," I added to myself with a sigh, "sensations come and go."

Our journey continued until we were forced down in Richmond, Virginia, on account of engine trouble. I was walking about the place while the machine was being fixed and for some time did not notice the mechanic shuffling along in front of me. His hair was almost all cut off and I nearly perished when I saw "Donkey Godrik." He shook my hand and then I inquired what had brought him way down here? He said that after Vernice had divorced him he had received this position. He still seemed sad about that little affair, and so I asked him where Vernice was now, resolving to bring them together again if possible.

After bidding "Donkey" goodbye, for the plane was all fixed, I jumped into it and off we started again, down through the Sunny South over lands of cotton, for my next stop was at Colonel Jacobs' plantation in Atlanta. The Colonel had been an old friend of mine at high school, our Romeo, or so we had called him. When we arrived at his beautiful mansion, I was shown into his private office where Jane Piechota was taking dictation. I tried to conceal my surprise and started talking to both. "Romeo" had grown fatter and now had white hair and a moustache. He had made his fortune pitching for the World Series and had now retired. Jane, who was his private secretary, told me that Helen Jakabowski was working here also. Old friends will stick together. We invited the pilot in and after we had lunched together we departed again.

We arrived at Miami just in time to view the annual fashion show. I found a seat in the front row and an usher gave me a program. Looking it over I saw that exhibition of gowns was presented by Mesdemoiselles Avonne Dudley and

Mary Corey. It was a beautiful show all the way through, beautiful girls and beautiful gowns. The grand finale was to be led by a Miss Rose Green and everyone was anxiously awaiting her appearance. Finally Miss Green stepped forth, and who did I see but Helen Libuda! I should have guessed it, for all these girls had been great friends back in high school. As soon as possible I went back stage to see these old chums and to have a long talk. Avonne and Mary told me that they had first started with a dress shop and had risen to the top. Helen had been with them all these years and had shared their successes. She was still married to Edie who was their stage manager. It was nearing the time for my plane to leave so I bid them all goodbye and started once more on my journey.

This time we traveled southward along the Gulf of Mexico, and when night came we had reached New Orleans. We were to stay at a hotel here for the night, and after dinner I put on my evening clothes and went out. I was craving for excitement so I went to the Wonder Bar Night Club--the hotel clerk had told me this was a good place. After the floor show there was to be a specialty number by the club's torch singer, Rita, and Antonio, the gigolo. The crowd seemed to be waiting breathlessly for this, and I was rather excited myself when the curtain parted and showed the dancers. You have guessed it! They were none other than Edith Mulberry and Johnny Mazon of high school days. Edith looked very lovely, and John surely could dance. No wonder he was called a gigolo, for he flirted with every girl in the place. He spied me, and when the dance was finished both he and Edith came over to my table. We talked over old times and I told them how surprised I was to see them.

"Not so strange," said Johnny; "We've been together for years." I asked them if they would come to New York and sing over the radio, but they declined my invitation saying they liked it better where they were. I hated to leave them but I had to get some sleep for my next morning's start. I was to go to Texas to look up my friend, Vernice Morgan, who now owned a dude ranch.

Arriving at Galveston, we were directed to her home. Here was my chance to ride a real horse down in the real "cow country." I had one of the men saddle a gentle horse and out I started over the plains. I was just riding out of a clump of bushes when I spied Vernice, and I laughed so hard that the pony got frightened, bolted, and down I went onto the ground. The cause of my outburst of laughter was the appearance made by my old comrade who still loved to ride the ponies. She was so tall and lanky and the horse so small I thought she should carry it instead of its bearing her weight. After a hearty greeting we went up to the house for dinner, and I accepted her invitation to stay for the night. She said there was a show in town which she knew I would like to see, so off we started at the appointed hour. The leading man of the vaudeville show which traveled from town to town was Melville Wolinsky, star of the stage back in high school. The theme song was "My Buddy" and how thrilled we were at Melville's melodious tones. After the show "Melvie" came home with us and we started talking about old times. We recalled how he had sung that song back in high school and how

thrilled each of us was. It was with much regret that I left this party the next morning, but business was business, so off I went.

Another day passes and night found us in a little town in Arizona. I walked up the main street in the attempt to find a lodging when I was attracted to a store painted red and marked with big gold letters "F. W. Woolworth 5&10¢ Store." A store out in the desert? I would go in and get some souvenirs. When I entered the door four people rushed up to wait on me and nearly floored me. They were really Lisle Thornton and Tommy, and Eleanor McMahon and "Punk". They believed in keeping the money all in the family. Lisle told me that she had not wanted to come, for she liked W. Rutland better, but the others had insisted she had come alone. I asked them where I might put up for the night, and they all said at their home. They closed up the store and went up the street to a beautiful duplex house. I was introduced to the four children and spent a happy time with all. But all things must end, so I had to leave once more and started for the Sunshine State, California.

My first stop there was San Francisco where I first glimpsed the Pacific. As I was walking down to the Chinese section of the city, I spied a restaurant and feeling hungry I went in. I ordered steak with onions which was very delicious, and after finishing a very enjoyable meal went up to pay my bill. I heard someone behind me shouting and throwing dishes at-----YES-----"Tommy" Herbert; and his vicious pursuer was Anna Kearney; I was almost frightened at first, but then I thought back of the time when Anna had pounded me. She had not changed a bit. After the formalities were over I learned that Anna and "Tommy" were married--had been for years. He had made a fortune as Editor of the San Francisco Daily and was now the owner of the "Come In Restaurant". Anna was his cook and she still believed that the only way to a man's heart is through his stomach. After wishing them goodluck in the future, I went out and started back up the street to the flying field.

Hearing a peanut vendor shouting, "Peanuttttss". I went up to buy some for they might taste good while I was riding along. When he turned to serve me, I looked with amazement, for there was "Bonny Bianchi" another classmate of high school days. He said he had followed Topsy out here and that she had left him flat, broke too, after spending all his money on her. This was the only way in which he could replenish his slim pocketbook, so he kept up his cry of "Peanuttttss".

I bid Bonny goodbye and started off, this time to Los Angeles where the Olympics were being held. I felt that I must attend these events for it would be the first time I ever had and probably be my only opportunity. We arrived on schedule and I went right up to the grounds. Such a crowd I had never seen before, and I was almost swamped in the mob, but I did finally get a front seat in the mad rush. What a beautiful spectacle of youth marched onto that field. The first event was the 100 yard dash and I took up my field glasses to see who the boy was who was running for the U. S. I gasped for breath for there was Desmond Bogley running for all he was worth, and he did win first place. But this is only natural for when I think back, he was quite a sprinter back at W. R. H. S.

Next on the program came the discuss throwing contest for the girls, and I was very much interested in that, particularly because of the beautiful girls in the contest. I could not see the one who was receiving the honors, so I took up my field glasses again. Oh!

Such a shock. "Anty" Orzell of all persons in the world! How did you get here? What had she ever done to become a champion discus thrower? But, yes she had been the best athlete in the class and was always big and husky. I resolved, even in the crowd, to see these former classmates if possible.

"Cut that out," I shouted as a short blond person stepped on my corn. "Well, I'll be-----Johnny Burke." Yes, it was the same fellow with the short haircut. He recognized me immediately, and when we had greeted each other, he introduced me to his wife, whom I recognized as the former Lady Maude Ashburton of the Ashburton Castle in London. Johnny said that while playing in a stock company in England, he had met and had fallen in love with her; and since she had immediately fallen for his lovely curls, they were married and were living happily at her estate in Westshire. He said they had come over for the Olympics as he knew "Deb" was running. We all went down together to see "Anty" and "Desmond" whom we found to be her husband. "Anty" said she had told "Deb" that if he won she would marry him, and as the preacher had been waiting when they came off the field, they were now man and wife. We could see the love birds wanted to be alone; so off we started and soon John and Lady Maude said they must go also. With tears in my eyes I bid them adieu and went on my way again.

I chanced to pass a barber shop and, feeling the need of a haircut, went in. The chairs were all filled, so I decided to wait. Glancing at a paper I noticed an advertisement stating that any typist desiring a position should apply to Margaret Corey. Could this Margaret Corey, the famous authoress, be my old classmate back at West Rutland High School? I resolved to go and see, anyways, if this barber would ever get around to cut my hair. Well, at last the man was rising from the chair which I could occupy next. "Why, Glen Bateman! Bless my shoe strings, and my collar buttons," What are you doing here?" When he was over his astonishment Glen told me he had come in here to have his hair set for the fiesta he was going to attend that night. He was another of the home town boys who had come out to see our school mate do his best, for when a West Rutland fellow runs in the Olympics that is something. I could see the barber was impatient so we bid goodbye, rather hurriedly, and I jumped into the chair. From the barber shop I went to the newspaper office to ask the address of the Miss Corey who had advertised in the paper. I then started for her home by automobile because it was away up in the mountains. After inquiring many times I finally spied the house amid gigantic trees and beautiful flowers. I rang the doorbell and asked the petite maid if I could see Margaret. She almost slammed the door in my face and called me impertinent. I had forgotten, so she said, that Miss Corey was a famous authoress. I said she was just "Marg" to me because I had graduated from High School with her. Hearing footsteps I turned to behold the object of my search. She did not know me at first, but when the surprise was over she greeted me heartily and even scolded Maria for not letting me in before. With head held high I marched along with her into a sitting room. Such splendor I had never before beheld. I stayed with her all that day and toward evening told her I must be going. She gave me a copy of her latest novel entitled, "Dancer." I chuckled to myself at this and after bidding her goodbye, started back towards town.

Arriving at the airport I found Michael, my pilot, very nervous, because he had not been able to find me all this while.

We left soon after that for Hollywood, still the home of the stars just as it was in high school days. Upon arriving I was escorted by the mayor of the city to the Paramount Studios, amidst the confetti and the playing of the band. A messenger boy said that the president of the company and the vice president would come out to greet me. I think all this importance added two inches to my height. And who should come down the steps of the Paramount Studio but Red Meyers and Rachel Wescott, who were introduced to me as Mr. and Mrs. I gasped for breath, and I'm sure I could feel my hair falling out, but I grasped the hair and the situation and with a gulp said, "How de do." At those familiar words "Red" recognized me and slowly it dawned upon Rachel who I was. She had really grown beautiful in her dark Spanish way and wore a most flashy gown to accentuate her loveliness. They took me by the arm and led me into their private office and where they told me the story of their way to success. I learned that when they were first married they had lived at a farm at Chippenhook and while there discovered oil. With this fortune they went to Hollywood, bought out the picture industry, and here they were. They had been starred in pictures besides being president and vice president of the company. They said they had news for me too. Another of my old classmates, Agnes Morowski, was there. She had come to be in the movies, it seems, but had not been very successful. When Rachel and Red came they had hired her to be their private secretary and she was much more efficient at this than starring in pictures.

After this chat we went through the studio where I was to see the making of the picture "He-Man" starring Field Winslow and Eva Taggart.

We were just in time to see Field and Eva going through an ardent love scene, and again I gasped for breath. Was "Fielly" ever like this? What strange things happen to people. We waited until the scene was over, then I went up in back of them and said "Boo." They fairly screamed, but when they saw who it was grasped me so close I could not breathe. When the salutations were over and I had greeted Agnes, who had appeared in the meanwhile, we all went into the Brown Derby Restaurant for lunch. I soon had to take my departure and again got into my plane to start back toward New York.

The scenery was beautiful over the Rocky Mountains and then through the wheat fields of the West. Michael and I talked sometimes but he was usually busy at the controls. Suddenly I heard his shout, "Hold on," and then there was an awful crash, or so it sounded to me. When I came to, a kindly lady was bending over me and telling me it was all right and to lie back and rest. I thought then I must be dead or dreaming, but when I looked again I saw the same face, that of Eleanor Karwan. Soon a doctor was bending over me and I could hear him say, "Why, not hurt a particle." I got up immediately, and Eleanor and I both laughed together over my narrow escape. I asked her where Michael was and she said he was out in the yard with Walter. "And who is Walter?" I said. "You should know Walter Jasionowski," she answered. "He was in our class, and was a passenger in the plane that bumped yours. Henry Sherowski and James Mulchahey were piloting."

So that was what had happened! We were soon out there where both planes had come down, neither with any damage and there were the boys, just as they had been back in high school. Walter now a successful farmer, and Henry and James, mail carriers for the U. S. Mail Service. Eleanor invited us all in to a dinner of salt pork and potatoes. Henry and James had to hurry to be at the next city on schedule. I also hated to leave because Eleanor had such a lovely home and the children were just adorable, but it was impossible for me to remain longer.

Riding in the plane, I began to think about the purpose of my trip. About all I had accomplished was seeing my old friends and getting into wrecks. I decided I had better stop at Cincinnati, at The Crosley Radio Company and see how they were getting along with their programs. Landing at Cincinnati I hired a taxi to take me to the studio. I was presently shown into the president's office and not being able to see him I walked about the place. I was just in time to see the program go on the air. The announcer told the radio audience that the "Hilly Billy Boy" and his girl friend were now on the air. My scream nearly spoiled the whole program, for I was looking into the faces of Gerald Gibbs and "Marge" Smart, both of whom time had not changed. I could not say anything until they had finished, so while the program was going on, I thought and thought and thought. "Hilly Billy Boy!" Well, "Gibby" had come from Castleton and that's no New York, and he was a farmer's son. When the last song was completed, we rushed out of the room and greeted one another. How happy I was to see more of my friends, I asked them how they had got away out here. "Just came, that's all" said Gibby. I then asked them how they would like to come to New York and go into my studio, but they refused, and as there was no more to see there I bid them adieu and left the building.

Back to my plane I went and was soon riding through space again. This time my object was the World's Fair which had opened in Chicago and which I wanted to see very much. Michael landed our plane right at the airport on the grounds and after alighting I hired a car to drive me up to the midway. Cars, cars, cars--such traffic, and a dopey policeman trying to direct traffic. After backing up and going forward for half an hour, we started moving, and I was going to say something to that bum cop when he turned around and whom should I behold but Steve Godlowski, shouting this and that to the pedestrians. I shouted for my driver to stop, for of course I must speak to Steve, but there was no stopping in that jam. We got down a street and as soon as possible I got out. I immediately went back to find "Steve." I walked and walked and walked and turned streets and crossed them, but I could not find any policeman that looked like Steve. Tired out and exhausted I entered a building and finding a chair sat down. A young lady came up to me and wanted to know if I would like a permanent or a finer wave. Oh, my no. How funny I would look. I was just backing out the door when someone shouted my name. I blinked my eyes and looked hard. Yes, it was Casmira Grabowski in a beauty parlor. When I fully realized who it was I was overjoyed to see her and asked her how she happened to be here. She said Steve had come here to locate an escaped convict and she had followed him here and set up a beauty parlor. "Steve" Godlowski? I said, "Why of course," she answered. "Didn't you know we were married?" Whow, another shock. I told her I had seen him back in the traffic jam and had been looking for him all this while. Who should come in at that moment but the copper himself, brass buttons and all. More greetings

and then a long talk. I remembered how Clara was always waving the girls' hair and how Steve had been a policeman in the senior play. He said he remembered it all right and that was what first started him on the road to being a policeman. I told them all about myself and what I had been doing. They wanted to know all about the classmates I had met, what they were doing, and all about them. After I had told them all I knew, I said I must go on my way and so bid them "Au Revoir" and again departed. When I got to the flying field the gasoline tank was being filled so I loitered about until this task was finished. I went up to the boy who was carrying the cans back and forth and asked him--"Why! Paul Carlson Yes, it is. What are you doing here?" Yes, he said, and we were both so happy to see each other that we nearly cried, for we had been the very best of friends back in High School. He told me he had come last week, and had secured this job, and hoped to keep it all summer. I learned he had run a gas station across from Tom McCormick's but had not been very successful because Tom received most of the business and so here he was. I was sorry I could not have a longer visit with Paul, but my plane was ready so I had to go. After saying goodbye he clapped me on the shoulder and left. I could see that he was pretty lonesome for home but like a brave person did not want me to know it. He probably was saving all his money so that he could soon go home to Bernie. Li

Our next stop was to be New York, and I was glad to be back in the metropolis. The first place I visited was the studio in the chief's office, I thought, "Now, what did I go after?" Oh! talent; well I would have to continue my search, for there wasn't any in the West, where I expected there would be. Reaching the office I asked to be shown in, but the girl said the chief was busy with a columnist from the Tribune who was interviewing him about the new Radio Artist. Evidently there was some new talent in town. I was waiting by the door when the columnist came out, for I wanted to ask him how the boss was feeling today.

"Hey you", I yelled. "Come here", I started to say, when I looked into the face of--of "Joe" Hyduke. I could hear the boss shouting for me to get in there, so I told Joe to wait and in I walked. From his stewing and snorting I gathered that my employer would let me continue my tour a short while longer, but if I did not bring back some talent soon I would be fired. I hurried back to "Joe" who was still waiting. He said he hardly believed his eyes when I spoke to him, and I asked him if he thought I had expected to see him. I learned that Joe was a columnist on the "Tribune" and that he handled all the gossip of the stage, screen, and radios. He said that he had some hot news which he must get to the press; so I did not detain him.

As I was walking down to the Grand Central Station, for I was going to take a train to West Rutland to see the rest of my classmates, (the chief had said that the plane was no longer at my service). I saw a crowd gathering across the street. There was Joe Wysolmerski, to be sure, and the woman was Julia Kuzma. She did not recognize me so I said to her. "My good woman, what seems to be the trouble?"

"He's been giving away more cigarettes than he sells!" At this burst into a loud guffaw, and she turned and nearly struck

me. At that moment she knew who I was. "Why what are you doing here?" "Just dropped by." "Well, come in, out of all this; Joe will be so glad to see you." I did go in, and we chatted for quite a while. They had a very nice store and were making well at it. Suddenly I remembered I was supposed to take a train. With hasty goodbys I rushed down to the station. Upon arriving I asked the clerk what time the train would leave. "Sorry, Ma'am, it left five minutes ago, and the next one will not leave for 2 hours." OH! this was dreadful. I sat down to think how I would spend the time and decided I would just sit there. Presently a man came in and sat beside me. He carried a great book in his hand and with a stub of a pencil started writing. This must be a new fad, reading dictionaries; and so I looked to see what sort of a man he was. Black hair, small round face, he looked familiar from the side if I could only make him turn towards me. I coughed audibly and dropped my handkerchief, then tried hurriedly to recover it. He saw and heard and then stooped to pick it up. Just as I had expected, it was "Blondy" Bush. He recognized me immediately, and then we both laughed over the handkerchief trick. He told me he was composing a new dictionary. Just then the Rutland train was called out. Blondy picked up my bags and helped me on the train.

The conductor came through the car, was looking through each pocket for my ticket when someone shouted, "Hello you." The conductor was none other than "Steve" Symanski. Well, imagine him here. I was glad to find someone I know on the train, and the time passed very quickly. I decided to buy some new clothes before going back to my home town. I went into a shoe store and had to wait some time for two young ladies who appeared to be rather particular about shoeing their feet. I stared and stared at those two, for one had kinky black hair and I have known only one person with hair like that. They were both dressed all in white and I was awfully impatient for them to rise. It was not long before they were finished with their shopping and ready to leave. "Marion!" "Edna", Yes, that's who they were. Oh! Such a grand surprise. The stupid clerk asked me if I wanted anything and I snapped, "No!" I couldn't bother with shoes when these two girls were here. They said they were both nurses in the Mass. Hospital and liked their work very much. They also said that they must report back on duty at once and would see me later. But I said I must be going on my way also and it was with much regret that I bid them goodbye.

I decided to drive from here to West Rutland, so I bought a small car and started on my way. Toward evening I stopped for supper at a tourist house in Danby. A man came out and asked me what I wanted, and I replied just a supper. He showed me into the house, and after cleaning up a bit I went down for supper. A kindly lady with dark brown hair was hustling about in the kitchen. While I was drinking my water, in she came, and smash! down went my glass, for the kindly lady was Nina Chapman. The man and two children came in to see what the noise was and introduced me to her husband and two children. When she saw who I was she put all the supper on the table and we all sat down together. Such news as we all had to tell. I told Nina that I had seen Edna and Marion in Boston and had seen practically all our classmates during my tour. I finally decided to stay all night with them. Early in the morning, I left after bidding them goodbye.

It was a joyous ride to Rutland along familiar roads and passing by familiar places. After I reached Rutland I walked up and down the streets to see if there were any new stores. On Merchants Row I saw

a large sign "Poremski Fur Shop," in the place where Fishman's was years ago. Walking up to the man who appeared to be manager. I asked him how his business was progressing and what kind of furs he was most interested in. He said skunk furs sold the best and that he liked to catch skunks too. But the neighbors in West Rutland had complained so he had to move his business to Rutland. Alphonse, of course was the man. His subject did not interest me, I sent out again into the air and headed my car for the west side of the city. At the stop sign on State Street I saw two ladies waiting there, so I asked them if they wanted a ride. With the word "No" ringing in my ears and at the sight of their noses turning up, I began to shove the lever in low gear when I recognized them as Mary Kerrigan and Mary Smyrski. They couldn't snub an old friend like me, that is if I could help it, so I stopped again and when they saw who I was, they gladly jumped in. Mary Smyrski said she was teaching history in Miss Hinchey's place. (Miss Hinchey had a new life-long job). Mary Kerrigan said she had married Alec and-----

"Here You, wake up. Aren't you ever going to get any work done around here?"

"Yes, Chief, I didn't mean no harm I'll have this floor cleaned in a minute. My, it was a lovely dream."

Stephen Rosmus
Charlotte Squires

NAME	NICKNAME	BOY or GIRL FRIEND	APPEARS TO BE	RECOGNIZED BY	FAVORITE SAYING	OCCUPATION IN 1954
Bateman	Glen	Leona	Conceited	Wavy Hair	"What do you mean?"	Still trying to break into the movies
Begley	Deb	Anty	A farmer	Ruddy Complexion	"By Gosh!"	Owns a farm in Castleton
Bianchi	Gaspar	Shirley	Stepping out	Gruff Voice	"No-o-o-o-o-o"	Peanut vender
Burke	Johnnie	He thinks it's Doris	Full of jokes	Grin	"I saiy"	Comedian on Broadway
Bush	Blondy	Hasn't decided yet (two Corey's)	An Oriental	Vocabulary	"I suppose so"	English teacher in W.R.H.S.
Carlson	Pauly	Bernadette	In love	Haircut	"Is that so!"	Manager of McCormicks Filling Station
Carmody	Carm	Muvvey	Lazy	His "line"	"Are you trying to make a sap out of me"	Still in school
Gibbs	Gibbie	Could it be one of the Alumnae	Throaty	Walk	"Ain't that funny"	Assistant mail carrier
Godleski	Malarkey	She can do the Polka	Mr. Morey's Assistant	Shock of Black Hair	"Is that so!"	A traffic cop
Godzik	Donkey	Vernice	Profane	Stubborness	"You can take it next period"	Operator of a pool room
Herbert	Herbie	Just another gigolo	Careful	Smile	"Oh! Yeah"	Editor of New York Weekly
Hyduke	Flash	Hasn't decided as yet	Fond of the city	Thumb and tongue cooperation	"Ah! Skip it"	A showboat star
Jacobs	Jakey	Most any girl	Good athlete	Quick Temper	"We wonder????"	Pitcher on the Yankee baseball team
Jasienowski	Walt	Doesn't believe in talking about her	Quiet	Low Voice	"Huh?"	A lullaby man
Mazon	Mazy	She lives in Center Rutland	Well-liked	Nice Manners	"You're still in the fog"	Taxi driver
Meyers	Red	Joyce	Good typist	Timid Smile	"You nasty man"	Traveling salesman for Underwood Typewriter
Mulcahey	Jimmy	She's as Irish as himself	He man	Irish Brogue	"Don't be silly"	Another floor walker
Poremski	Funny	We ask you	Pumpkin	Popping Eyes	"Dat ain't right"	Jockey
Rosmus	Chippy	Charlotte	A poet	Yellow Eyes	"Its three o'clock already"	Baker
Sherowski	Tootna	Helen	A man of few words	Ability to ignore	"Doesn't say"	Just a man
Symanski	Steve	Is it Helen	Inclined to blush	Walk	"I'll get even with you"	A gigolo
Winslow	Legs	Eeba	Growing	Stature	"What do you mean"	Somewhere in politics
Wolinsky	Melvie	Jennie from Proctor	An Indian mystic	Dark Complexion	"That will be the day"	A hypnotist
Wysolmerski	Whistle	Catherine (She's a Junior)	A pest	Red Suspenders	"You wait, boy"	A bread man
Baird	Edna	Ed	Studious	Number of books she carries	"I didn't look at it"	Trained nurse at T.C.A.
Corey Marg.	Panther-Woman	He's a good dancer	A good tennis player	Stature	"Yes! I think so"	Tennis champion
Corey Mary	Freckles	Bing	A nice dancer	Freckles	"Whosis"	Dancing Instructess
Dudley	Abbie	Billy	Haughty	Cosmetics	"He's disgusting"	Owner of a blue ford
Chapman	Nine	Ken	Pleasant	Cheerfulness	"Mummm of course"	Still riding

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PRESENTATIONS

Glenn Bateman: Some wave set so he won't have to patronize the local beauty parlors.

Desmond Begley: A little filling station to remind him of the happy hours spent with Anty.

Lorenzo Bianchi: A little cart of peanuts to start in on his career as a peanut vender.

John Burke: A book of tricks so he can keep up his reputation of the cleverest in the class.

Lawrence Bush: A moving picture machine so he won't have to spend a dime for the wild west movies every week.

Paul Carlson: A pipe to replace the old corncob.

John Carmody: A little ball so that Johnnie can continue to amuse himself after he graduates.

Gerald Gibbs: A mail box to help papa Gibbs with his mail.

Steve Godleski: A whistle so he can play traffic cop.

Frank Godzik: A cigarette chest in which to keep the cigarettes which Joe Wysolmerski lent him.

Thomas Herbert: A jar of vasoline to keep his hair from standing up.

Joe Hyduke: A ring that sparkles so that he can dazzle the ladies in the big city.

Romeo Jacobs: A baseball to use when he joins the big leaguers.

Walter Jasionowski: A little pencil sharpener so that Walter may keep his pencils sharp when he goes in business with Pronovosts.

John Mazon: A bus so he won't have to ride to town on his bike anymore.

Alfred Meyers: A Mickey and Minnie mouse to remind him of how he and Rachel were paired off in high school.

James Mulcahy: A little piggie to start his farm with on Durgy hill.

Alphonse Poremski: A thumb tack to amuse himself during the summer.

Steven Rosmus: A globe with the route to Clarendon marked out clearly.

NAME	NICKNAME	BOY or GIRL FRIEND	APPEARS TO BE
Grabowski	Clara	Shelak (Walter)	Hairdresser
Jakubowski	Jacobs	Walter-	Bashful
Johnston	Marion	Johnnie?	Artist
Karwan	Karwin	He's from Center Rutland	Noisy
Kearney	Annie	She met him at the town hall	A good talker
Kerrigan	Kay	He was a star basket- ball player in his day	Peppy
Kuzma	Julia	He's from Chippenhook	Full of fun
Libuda	Hal	Eddie	In love
McMahon	Al	Punk	A flapper
Morgan	Frank	I wonder if it's Slim	A joker
Morowski	Aggie	Her mother won't let her have any	Serene
Mulberry	Ede	He's from Rutland	Always the same
Orzell	Anty	Tommy	A basketball player
Piechota	Jane	Volley	Runner up for the cutest
Smart	Margy	She calls him "Whosit"	A good sport
Symrski	Symrski	We don't know which one of the Sherowski's	Interested in Polka's
Squires	Charl	Chippy	Everybody's friend
Taggart	Eeba	Axel	Interested in Janitors
Thornton	Lislle	Tommy	Clerk in Wool- worths
Wescott	Racheal	She's a man hater	Timid

RECOGNIZED BY	FAVORITE SAYINGS	OCCUPATION IN 1954
Ability to do the Polkas	"Gosh"	Beautician
Narrow Eyes	"I think so"	Happily married
Her Jokes	"How could you"	Cartoonist for N.Y. Times
Her Arguments	"I don't care"	Clerk
Disposition	"That's what you think"	An Irish cook
Her Cackle	"Really"	Actress
By Her Chuckle	"No Sir!"	Marathon Dancer
Steel-gray Eyes	"I guess you're right"	Member of "Eddies" family
Flaming Hair	"Can't you guess"	Manicurist
Jokes	"To be sure"	A school marm
Countenance	"Why, if you ever do"	Old maid
Golden Locks	"Oh! Yeah"	Back seat driver
Stature	"Well, I hope not"	Alumni basketball star
Giggle	"I guess so"	Still dancing the Polkas
Her Walk	"Honest"	Dish washer (So she thinks)
Studious	"Sure"	Stenographer
Actions	"Well, I like that"	On the stage
Quietness	"Was't you dere"	President of U.C.I.C.
Eyes	"I know it"	Living in Rutland
Sarcasm	"Indeed"	Owner of a farm in Clarendon Springs

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 Alphonse Porowski: A thumb tack to amuse himself during the summer.
 Steven Rosmus: A globe with the route to Clarendon marked out clearly.

Henry Sheroski: A gun with which to protect himself when he walks to Center Rutland after the polkas are over.

Steve Symanski: A pair of rubbers so he can jump the puddles on his way home to Whipple Hollow.

Field Winslow: A pair of stilts to bring him up to the level of his classmates.

Melville Wolinsky: A song folio so he can serenade the senior girls in his beautiful voice.

Joseph Wysolmerski: A pair of suspenders to replace those the seniors took the kick out of.

Edna Baird: A can of Duco Finish to shine her boy-friend's Chevy.

Nina Chapman: A crook so she can play little bow peep next summer with her sheep.

Margaret Corey: A tennis racket so she will stop teasing for one.

Mary Corey: A nigger man to remind her of Harlem which she has always wanted to visit.

Avonne Dudley: A frying pan so that she can begin her domestic duties.

Casmira Grabowski: A can of shelac. You know Casmira always did like shelac.

Helen Jakuboski: A picture of her favorite movie hero, Jackie Cooper.

Marion Johnston: A paint box to use in her career as an artist.

Eleanor Karwan: A rattle box with which to amuse the boys who cluster around her store.

Anna Kearney: A magnifying glass so she can get a clearer view of T. Herbert's backyard.

Mary Kerrigan: A tube of cold cream so she may live up to her reputation as the most beautiful in the class.

Julia Kuzma: A little lamp to light her homeward path when she comes from Poultney.

Helen Libuda: Writing paper so she can continue sending letters to U. V. M.

Eleanor McMahon: A pillow so she can catch up on her beauty sleep.

Vernice Morgan: A pair of scissors so that she may continue to give "Donk" those Fuller-brush haircuts.

Agnes Morowski: A telephone so that her boyfriends may call her. They won't be able to call the office anymore.

Edith Mulberry: A souvenir of Rutland so she won't forget the admirer she met there.

Antonette Orzel: A straw hat to preserve her schoolgirl complexion when she works down on the farm.

Jane Piechota: A compass so she will know what direction she is going in when she stops doing those polkas.

Marjorie Smart: A wrist watch so she won't have to borrow from the senior boys anymore.

Mary Smyrska: A book about Tarzan to remind her of her old flame, Alec.

Charlotte Squires: A book of poems so she won't forget all of those ballads "Chippy" wrote for her.

Eva Taggart: A lawn mower so she can help the janitors son mow Pratt Hall lawn.

Lisle Thornton: A fountain pen so she may indorse toothpaste Ads. Do you remember Lisle's smiles?

Rachael Wescott: A doll for Rachael to play with during the summer.

Mr. Hinchey: A shovel with which to dig himself out of sand traps during the summer.

Mr. Seigny: A rolling pin for ammunition.

Mr. Martin: A flatiron so he can continue to look the well-dressed man he is.

Miss Hinchey: A nut cracker to remind her of the class of '34.

Miss Burns: A switch to replace that which she had cut off.

Miss Humphreys: A phonograph record so that she can dance the Highland fling with Mr. Morey in the typing room.

Miss Brown: A pitch pipe so that she may keep the glee club in better harmony than it has been during the past year.

Miss Malone: A beret so she can wear it when she goes to Paris to conduct her fashion revues.

Mr. Morey: A curling iron with which to keep his hair in condition.

CLASS SONG

The time has come our bonds to sever;
We must leave you, dear Old High,
But you'll be in our hearts forever--
For you we'll often sigh.

Chorus:

To our teachers, to our classmates,
We bid a last good-bye.
We will ever share the memories
of you, West Rutland High.
Alma Mater, we are with you,
For now and evermore.
You will always be remembered
By the Class of Thirty-four.

Though we must march forever onward
Through paths that are far apart,
We will always live up to the ideals
You've instilled within each heart.

Words--Vernice Morgan '34
Music--Margaret Corey '34

CLASS POEM

Let us not be sad at leaving,
 Sad that we must say good-by,
 There is little need for grieving,
 There is little need to sigh.
 For although our years together
 Have been happy, fruitful years,
 We would seek new worlds to conquer,
 And there's little time for tears.

Think not all our work in vain,
 Just time wasted or ill-spent.
 There has been so much to gain,
 As we followed each his bent.
 True, so oft we've tired of school,
 And wished it all were done
 But we'll realize its worth
 As we journey towards the sun.

So we, the class of '34,
 In parting shed no tears,
 For well we know there's much in store
 For us in future years.
 And no matter what our tasks are,
 We will give to them our best,
 Ever faithful to the spirit
 Of old W. R. H. S.

--Marion Johnston



Edna Baird

"Ed"

General Course

School Play 3; Senior Play; Green and Gold Magazine 2;
 Green and Gold News 4; Glee Club 1, 4; School Chorus;
 Class History; Honor Student.

Edna is the girl from Hubbarton, just one of the
 several places our students come from. She has studied
 faithfully for four years and has been rewarded with
 honors, but to me. She will be remembered and say-
 ing in a horrified tone, "Reginald".



Nina Chapman

"Nine"

General Course

Senior Play; School chorus
 Nina is our charming girl from Clarendon, who enjoy-
 ed Latin so much. But she is now safe from its
 yokes and we sincerely wish her a successful and
 happy future; furthermore we hope that she starts
 her dancing class soon.



Margaret Corey

"Marg"

Latin Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; School Play 1, 3; Editor of
 the Green & Gold News; Green & Gold Magazine 2, 3, 4;
 Freshman Committee; Play Committee; Motto Committee;
 Prize Speaking 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; School Chorus;
 Vice President 3, 4; Class Song, Music; Valedictorian.

If you were to look for an all-around person,
 Marg. would qualify. She certainly deserves a big
 hand for successfully publishing, with the aid of
 her associates, the Green & Gold News. Besides this
 she is an ardent athlete as she has often proved on
 the basketball court.



Mary Corey

"Mary"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Green & Gold News 1, 2, 3, 4;
 School Chorus.

Mary's crowning glory is her red hair, and it
 was very much evidence when Mr. Hinchey showed us the
 magicians act in Chemistry class. Oh! I thought you
 would remember.



Avonne Dudley

"Avonn"

Commercial Course

Green & Gold News 1, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
 School Chorus;

Everyone knows the story of how Avonne woke up
 one night to see a horrible monster clicking the keys
 of a typewriter and how on closer vision she found it
 was only a blank keyboard, haunting her dreams. But
 all this has passed now, and I hope she may rest
 undisturbed.



Casmira Grabowski "Clara"

Commercial Course

Glee Club 3, 4; School Chorus.

The students of West Rutland High School will miss "Clara" and her deftness in dressing hair. I now understand why a certain boy's hair always looks so nice, but of course "his" would. Don't let them kid you, Clara. They will really miss you.



Helen Jakuboski "Helen"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; School Chorus.

Helen is noted for her lovely smile and optimism. May her outlook in life be as pleasant as it has been in high school. I sincerely hope that you are able to attend every polka which is held at the town hall, Helen, and may you sometime be the champion twirler.



Marion Johnston "Minnie"

Commercial Course

School Play 4; Green and Gold Magazine 3, 4; Green and Gold News 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; School Chorus; Class Poem; Honor Student.

Marion will be remembered especially as "Minnie" bowing respectfully and drawling, "Yassum." She's keeping the doll to remember her stage career. Her fame also lies in her ability to draw pictures and write poems. We wish you luck with your art Marion. May you become another "Walt Disney."



Eleanor Karwan "Leona"

Commercial Course

Glee Club 1, 4; School Chorus.

Now wait, Eleanor, and let me get a word in edgewise. As you have probably guessed, Eleanor is a very able talker and a very fast one also. For further information, ask Miss Brown, the glee club instructress. We expect you to be a member of the international debating team, Eleanor.



Anna Kearney "Anna"

Latin Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play; Green and Gold News 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; School Chorus.

"Mmm" the smell of the fried onions with the Irish cook doing the honors. This is one of her friend's favorite dish. Besides being accomplished in this fine art, she can play basketball too. The boys are inclined to tease Anna and that's how we found out that she could make some snappy come-backs.



Mary Kerrigan "Kay"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play; Green & Gold News 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee; Glee Club 3; School Chorus.

Mary is our great walker. "Oh, it was far, half a mile at least." She only walks, though, when there is no car to take her places. She's a good fighter for the basketball team. Good luck to you, Mary.



Julia Kuzma "Julie"

Commercial Course

School Chorus

Julia is one of those quiet farmer girls--that is, around school--but we have heard that she surely enjoy those Chipponhook dances where she attracts the eyes of all the farmer boys. Can the reason for her quietness be that she comes from Ira?



Helen Libuda "Hal"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Green and Gold News 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; School Chorus; Freshman Reception Committee; Motto Committee; Vice President 1, 2; Secretary 3, 4.

Helen is the person who can always be depended upon to do typing work for the Green and Gold. Our thanks, Helen, for all your work, and I hope you know that we appreciate it.



Eleanor McMahon "Al"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2; Green and Gold News 3, 4; Dance Committee; Glee Club; School Chorus.

When you hear the sound of sweet music in the air you can be certain that you are listening to the song bird of the Senior Class, none other than Miss Eleanor. She has used this talent in many ways and we are hoping she may continue to do so.



Vernice Morgan "Morgi"

Latin Course

Green and Gold News 4; Prize Speaking 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; School Chorus; Class Song--Words.

There's more melody in the air when Vernice is around for she is the serenader of all the girls who "thumb" for rides. She must be good because they always get their "ride." Isn't that proof enough?



Agnes Morowski

"Agnes"

Commercial Course

Freshman Reception Committee; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; School Chorus.

We, her classmates, always thought Agnes was a quiet person and most "serene" but it seems that Mr. Hinchey disagrees with us. Never mind, Agnes, maybe someday you will be hostes at a tea party.



Edith Mulberry

"Ede"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3; School Chorus.

There are black haired girls; there are brown haired girls; but give me the blondes. Yes, Edith is the platinum of our class and a very nice one at that. Ask her to sing to you sometime.



Antoinette Orzell

"Anty"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; School Chorus

"Anty" is our star basketball player who receive the title "Best Girl Athlete". She certainly deserve credit for her splendid work during the basketball season. Bur wait, don't let me give you the impression that this is her sole enjoyment for she just "loves to be in plays".



Jane Piechota

"Jane"

Commercial Course

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; School Chorus.

Jane is famous for her ability to do the Polish Polkas in school and at the Saturday night dances. From what we see the effect is quite charming. But I wonder who that certain "boy" is that she attends them with. Well, time will tell.



Margaret Smart

"Margie"

Latin Course

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Green and Gold Magazine 1, 2, 3, 4; Green and Gold News 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee; Play Committee; Motto Committee; Class Will; Salutatorian.

"Margie" spent three years studying and she certainly made excellent marks, but during this last year she has changes her policy a little. How she enjoys those Friday night dances, for instance.



Mary Smyrski

"Smyrski"

Commercial Course

Basketball 4; Glee Club 3, 4; School Chorus; Honor Student.

One of Mary's favorite pastimes is doing English grammar. She plans to be an instructor of English. I always thought she was going to be a teacher but shorthand seemed to be her choice for a while. So glad those little characters mean something to you for they don't to most of us.



Charlotte Squires

"Charlotte"

General Course

School Play 4; Senior Play 4; Green and Gold Magazine 4; Green and Gold News 4; Prize Speaking 4; Glee Club 3, 4; School Chorus; Class Prophecy; Honor Student.

Charlotte has the most pleasing personality in the senior class. I'm sure it wasn't necessary for me to say that because any-one could judge by the redish smile she has for every-one even though the proposition is difficult. Charlotte surprised her class mates when she portrayed in difficult parts in the High School Play just like a professional.



Eva Taggart

"Eva"

Latin Course

School Chorus

If you are the sort of person who loves an intimate that with someone, talk to Eva, and your wish will be fulfilled. She is that sort of person even if she does come from "Castleton" and never mind about "Field," Eva; there could be worse.



Lisle Thornton

"Star"

Commercial Course

Basketball 2, 3; Green & Gold News 1, 2, 3; Glee Club; School Chorus.

Lisle is the vivacious blue-eyed blond who is always in such a hurry and especially if there is a party going on. Well, as you have always arrived in the past--may you do so in the future.



Rachel Wescott

"Rachel"

Latin Course

School Chorus

Rachel is a perfect picture of modesty and shyness, can the reason be that she comes from "Chippenhock." To you, "Rachel," the best of luck in the future.



Randolph Batoman

"Glenn"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1; School Chorus.

Glenn is that sort of boy who is quiet and easy going, but watch out if you start to get funny around him. And are the women all for him? But I am not sure whether they are for him or for that wave in his hair.



Desmond Begley

"Dob"

Commercial Course

Football 1, 4; Track 3, 4; School Chorus

"The Winner", none other than Desmond Begley the old track man from dear old W. R. H. S. And can that boy make the old dust fly? Well, you just want to watch him. Good old "Dob". I suppose some day he will break all records, not in running, but in teaching his youngsters how to break records.



Lorenzo Bianchi

"Bennie"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1; School Chorus

The Spaghotti Bender in person, Lorenzo Bianchi. You know that Benny was always quite a boy with the women. Well I am just waiting for the day when I see a group of youngsters around him Bellering, "Pop, gimme a nickel."



John Burke

"Johnnie"

Commercial Course

Football Manager 4; School Play 3; Senior Play 4; Freshman Reception; Prize Speaking 1; School Chorus; Newspaper Reporter 2, 3

Johnny is one of those boys who just sits in the corner and does what he can to annoy the teacher. Full of tricks, ever jolly. We all wish him good luck.



Lawrence Bush

"Blondy"

Latin Course

Green and Gold Magazine Reporter 2, 3, 4; School Chorus

Websters Second, none other than "Blondy" Bush. His equal would be very hard to find around here. The typical scholar, that's what he is. Quiet, industrious, and intelligent. I hope that all those very good characteristics of yours will be of great help to you, "Blondy." They should.



Paul Carlson

"Paulie"

Commercial Course

Football 4; Freshman Reception; School Chorus; President 1, 2.

Paulie seems shy but we know better. He is a story teller of renown and an authority on Proctor. He's good as far as we know.



John Carmody

"Carm"

General Course

Football 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Senior Play 4; Business Manager of Green and Gold Magazine; School Chorus; Treasurer of Class 3, 4.

John lives way over in Rutland, but he doesn't mind that. Who would in his case may I ask you? He likes to act as the High School Chauffeur and tease the girls.



Gerold Gibbs

"Gibby"

General Course

School Chorus

Here you have another of a long line of Gibbs. Whenever you think of Castleton you think of the venerable name of Gibbs. Gibby always said he never got a square deal here. We hope he'll fo' give us. But he has such a gentle way about him that we wont worry too much about the forgiveness.



Steve Godlewski

"Malarky"

Commercial Course

Football 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Senior Play; Green and Gold News 1, 2, 3, 4; School Chorus; Basketball 3, 4.

This handsome fellow which you see before you is the sage of Durgy Hill--He's none other than Malarky--Mr. Morey's handyman for the past year.



Francis Godzik

"Donk"

Latin Course

Baseball 3; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; School Chorus.

"Donk" is our football hero. He was certainly clever on the football field. He would make a great coach if he were given the chance. We hope you'll be as successful in the future as you were in the past.



Thomas Herbert

"Herbie"

Latin Course

Football 4; Basketball 1; Freshman Reception Committee; Green and Gold News 4; Editor of Green and Gold Magazine; Class History; Motto Committee; School Chorus; Honor Student.

"Tommy" is the boy who will be remembered as the all-around worker in our class. He certainly did some fine work on that Senior Issue of the "Green and Gold" while the rest of his classmates sat back and took life easy. Well, they say one must work to prosper, and if that means anything, you should certainly prosper, Tommy.



Joseph Hyduke

"Tootsie"

Commercial Course

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Green and Gold News 1, 2, 3, 4; School Chorus; Football 3, 4.

Joe's nickname should be "Flash." He's always telling his classmates about the hits he made while he was painting New York City RED. Good Luck to you, Joe; you may turn out to be a circul manager and I'm sure you'll be able to rely on the W.R.H.S. students to furnish amusement for the crowds you will no doubt entertain.



Romeo Jacobs

"Jakie"

General Course

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; School Chorus.

Jakie is a great baseball player. His pitching ability excels that of any other one boy in the Southern Vermont League. His ambition is to be a member of the American League, where he can display his ability before Babe Ruth. I hope Babe lives to be an old man so you will be able to have a private introduction to him.



Walter Jasienowski

"Jasie"

Commercial Course

School Chorus

Silence is golden! This must be Jasie's motto because he has been a man of few words. He's not at all interested in the women, but he's a good friend of all the boys.



John Mazon

"Johnny"

Commercial Course

Football 4; Baseball 3, 4; School Chorus; Honor Student

Another quiet boy. He came from Center Rutland every day and has done some fine work in all his studies. Success to you, Johnnie.

picture glued in place



Alfred Meyers

"Red"

Commercial Course

Football 3; Basketball 1, 2; Green and Gold Magazine, 3, 4; Green and Gold News 2, 3, 4; School Chorus; Business Manager of Green and Gold News 3.

When there was any work to be done, Alfred was always on hand. He was especially interested in the production of a well printed paper, and has really been successful.



James Mulcahey

"He-man"

Commercial Course

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3; School Chorus.

How dull life would have been without this boy's jokes and humor. We're sure you'll be famous some day, Jimmy, if you stop giggling long enough.



Alphonse Poremski

"Funny"

Commercial Course

School Chorus

Our Senior funmaker is quite shy with most girls but not that way with his neighbors. I'm sure no one ever saw him without a smile.



Stephen Rosmus

"Chippy"

Latin Course

Basketball 1, 2; Football 1, 2, 3; Green and Gold News 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee 4; School Chorus

Chippy was the class joker. I don't know how some of us would have felt after we had flunked a test if we didn't have Chippy to cheer us up. We hope you will continue with that pleasant attitude and you should have more customers than you can handle.



Henry Sherowski

"Tootna"

Commercial Course

Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; School Chorus.

Henry, the most bashful boy in our class has all the girls at his heels. He doesn't know how to handle all of them at once so he hands a few over to his kid brother who is delighted to entertain them.



Steve Symanski

"Stefek"

Commercial Course

Football 3, 4; School Chorus

Steve enjoys acting as Mr. Morey's assistant and general handy man--especially the second period the after-noon. Steve is a very able and willing worker.



Field Winslow

"Stretch"

Latin Course

Football 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1; School Play 3; Senior Play; Green & Gold News 4; Green and Gold Magazine 4; School Chorus; Class President 3, 4; Honor Student.

For an all around good man, Field fits the bill. He is seldom cross but thoroughly enjoys arguing in the History and English classes. He is also the class athlete.



Melville Wolinsky

"Jake"

Latin Course

Football 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 3, 4; School Play 1; Senior Play; Green and Gold 1, 2, 3, 4; Green and Gold Magazine News 2, 3, 4; Freshman Reception Committee; Play Committee; School Chorus; Class Will; Honor Student.

Melvie is the class gigalo, and my how the girls fall for him. He is also a good athlete and actor, and has done much work on the school papers.



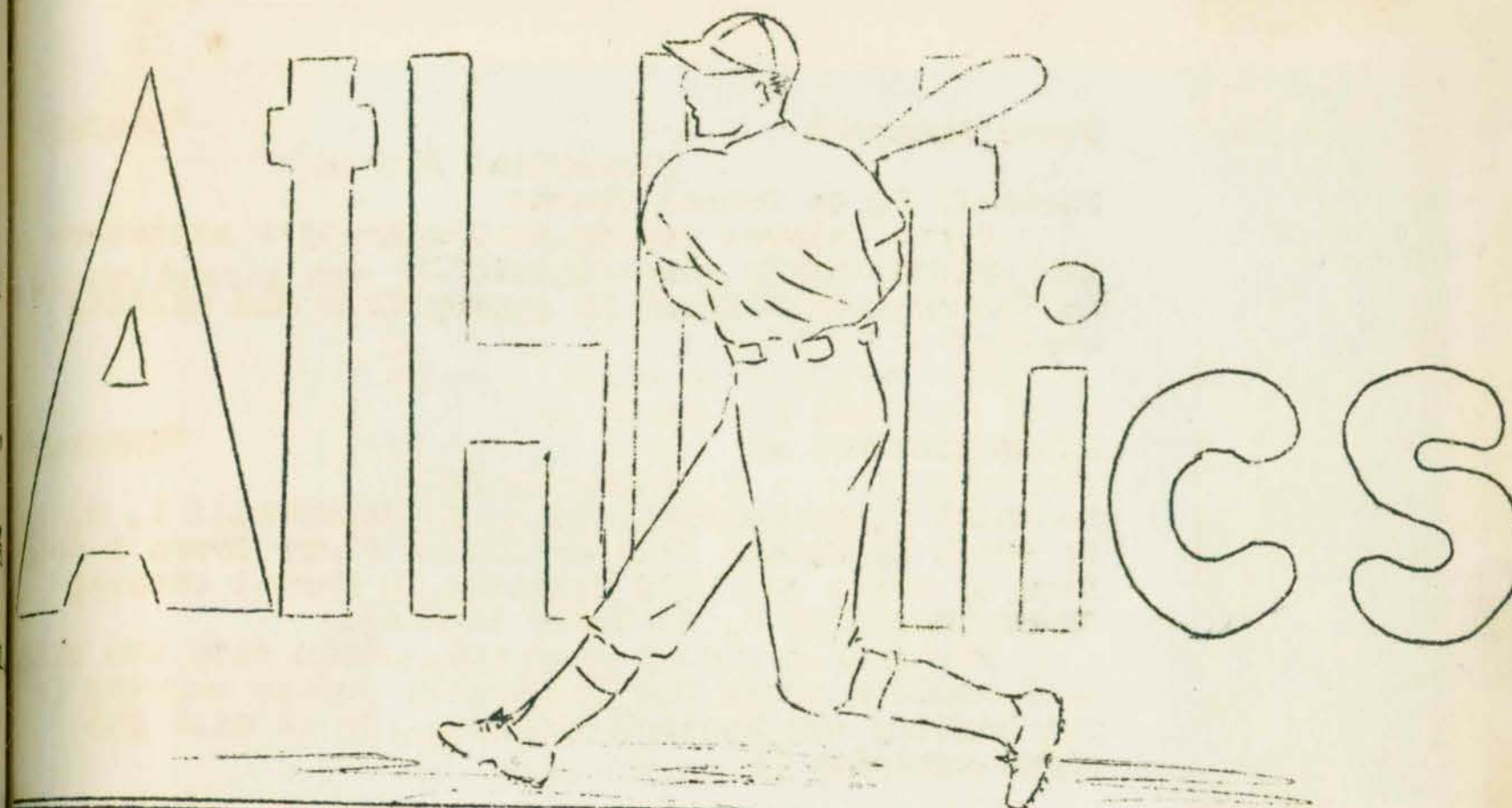
Joseph Wysolmerski

"Wysol"

Latin Course

Green and Gold Magazine 2; Green and Gold News 4; School Chorus; Secretary and Treasurer of Class 1, 2; Pastime.

Joe is the class pest who enjoyed arguing with and annoying Miss Burns. He also was the chief source of supply for all of the boys who smoke cigarettes. Never mind, Joe, you got some good track practice.



The student body of our local high school should certainly be proud of its athletic teams.

The boys' football team, after winning all the league games in which it participated, won the Marble Valley League Championship for football.

A fairly successful season was enjoyed by the boys' basketball team, so that it gained entry to the Southern Vermont Tournament, where our opponent was Hartford, the champion of last year's contest. The tournament game was very exciting, and our boys were defeated by a small margin, the score being 42-37.

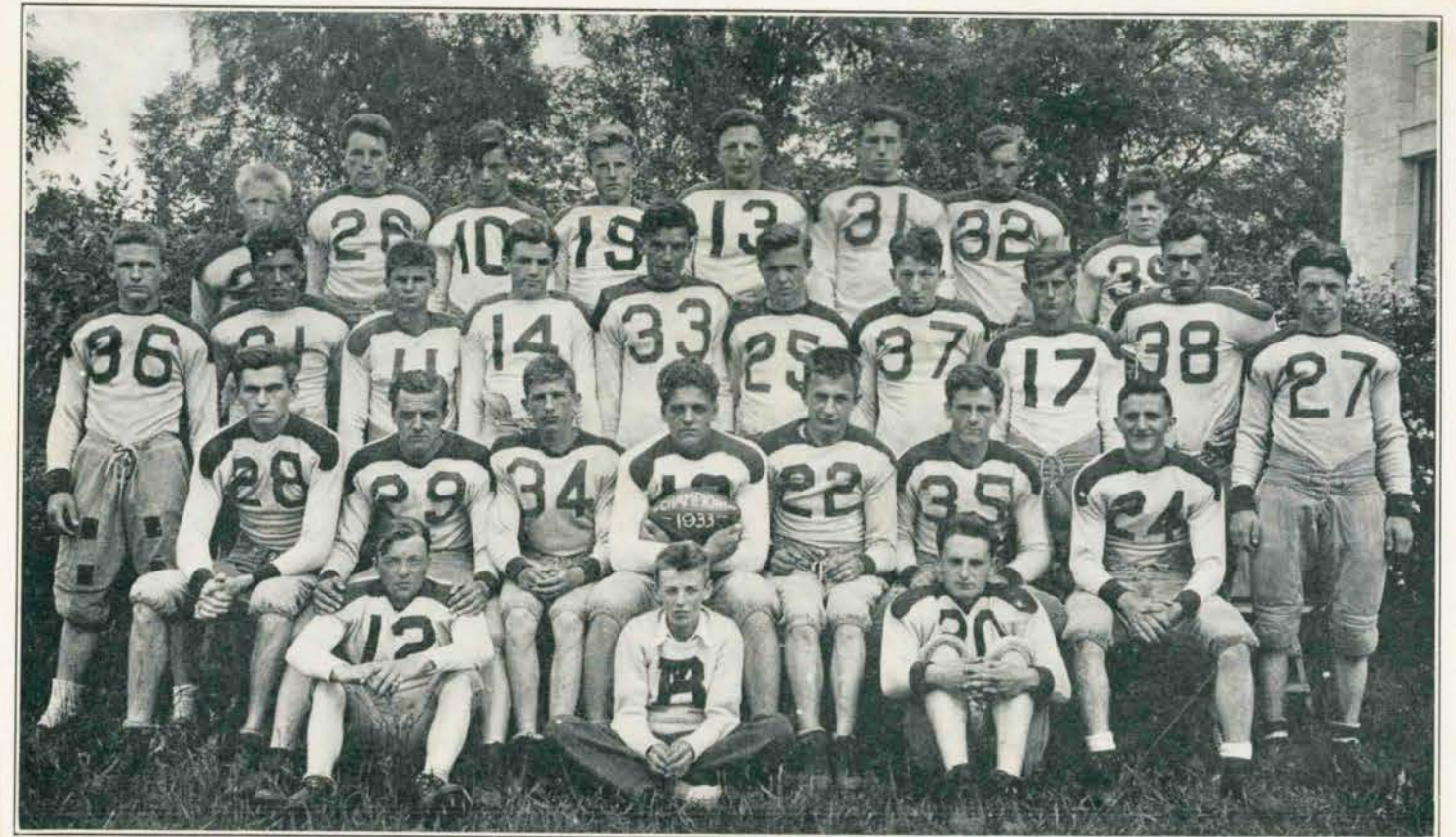
In addition, the members of the girls' basketball team of the past season have the distinction of being the first girls' basketball team of West Rutland High School to win the Marble Valley League championship for girls' basketball. The girls, after losing only to Brandon, were a runner-up for the championship, and the final game between Brandon and West Rutland, played in the K. of C gym in Rutland, resulted in a victory for West Rutland, the score being 23-12.

The boys' baseball team, having lost no league games, won the Marble Valley League championship for baseball.

Our track team took first place in the Marble Valley League meet and participated in the State track meet held this year at Middlebury.

The above records show the superior coaching which the teams received, and the unusual amount of cooperation among the players on the various squads.

Let us hope that the coming season will be as successful as the season just past.



FOOTBALL

The Green and Gold team clinched the Marble Valley League Championship last fall after winning five games, tying one, and losing none league tilts. This squad of players was mostly underclassmen thus insuring a valuable team next year.

The result of the football season of 1934 was:

September	23	Ludlow	0	West Rutland	12
October	7	Proctor	6	West Rutland	20
October	11	Ludlow	0	West Rutland	33
October	21	Fair Haven	14	West Rutland	14
October	27*	Pittsford	0	West Rutland	2
November	4	M.S.J.	0	West Rutland	20
November	18	Rutland	18	West Rutland	0

The players who received football letters were:

Hyduke	Bogloy
H. Sherowski	Godlewski
Carlson	O'Brien
Bioty	Mulcahey
Garbacz	Herbert
Godzik	Carmody
Winslow	Wassick
Dunlap	Kelley
Levine	Guy
A. Sherowski, Capt.	Kuzyk
Squires	
White	

*Forfeited



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls' basketball team were proclaimed league champs after beating Brandon 23-12 in the championship game held at Rutland March 9. Unfortunately for next season's team most of the present year's participants are seniors. Their fine playing will certainly be missed and remembered. However, many underclassmen showed promising talent towards the end of the season.

The results of the girls basketball season were

West Rutland	38	Wallingford	8
West Rutland	20	Pittsford	9
West Rutland	11	Ludlow	11
West Rutland	28	Brandon	19
West Rutland	14	Fair Haven	13
West Rutland	14	Brandon	15
West Rutland	20	Fair Haven	14
West Rutland	18	T. C. A.	10
West Rutland	24	Pittsford	4
West Rutland	18	T. C. A.	17
West Rutland	23 *	Brandon	12

* Championship game

The members of the squad were

Orzell	Maciag
Bianchi	Bliss
Coroy, Marg.	Guertin
Cain	Kearney
Coroy, Mary	Tuohy
Kerrigan	Anderson
Smart	Haynes
Libuda	



BASEBALL

The West Rutland baseball team copped all honors this season after winning 13 games and losing none. Jacobs, probably the best pitcher in the state, averaged 15 strike outs for every game he pitched. Besides winning the Marble Valley League Championship, the team avenged the basketball edfeat from Hartford by defeating them twice, 5-1 and 5-3. This year the team is undoubtedly one of the strongest in the state. Four of the regulars are seniors.

The result of the baseball season of 1934 was:

April 28	Rutland	1	West Rutland	2
May 2	Hartford	3	West Rutland	5
May 5	Mount St. Joseph	5	West Rutland	6
May 12	Proctor	1	West Rutland	7
May 16	Burr & Burton	2	West Rutland	12
May 17	Pittsford	2	West Rutland	9
May 21	Burr & Burton	5	West Rutland	7
May 25	Fair Haven	0	West Rutland	6
May 28	Hartford	1	West Rutland	5
June 1	Ludlow	2	West Rutland	4
June 4	Brandon	3	West Rutland	16
June 6	Rutland	3	West Rutland	13

The members who made up this seasons squad were as follows:

Jacobs, Capt.	Levine, A.	Guy
Winslow, F.	Garbacz	Wolinsky, A.
Wolinsky, M.	Dunlap	Bioty
Carmody	Wright	Kelly
Cola	Jasienowski	Kuzylk
Sherowski, A.	Mazon	



TRACK

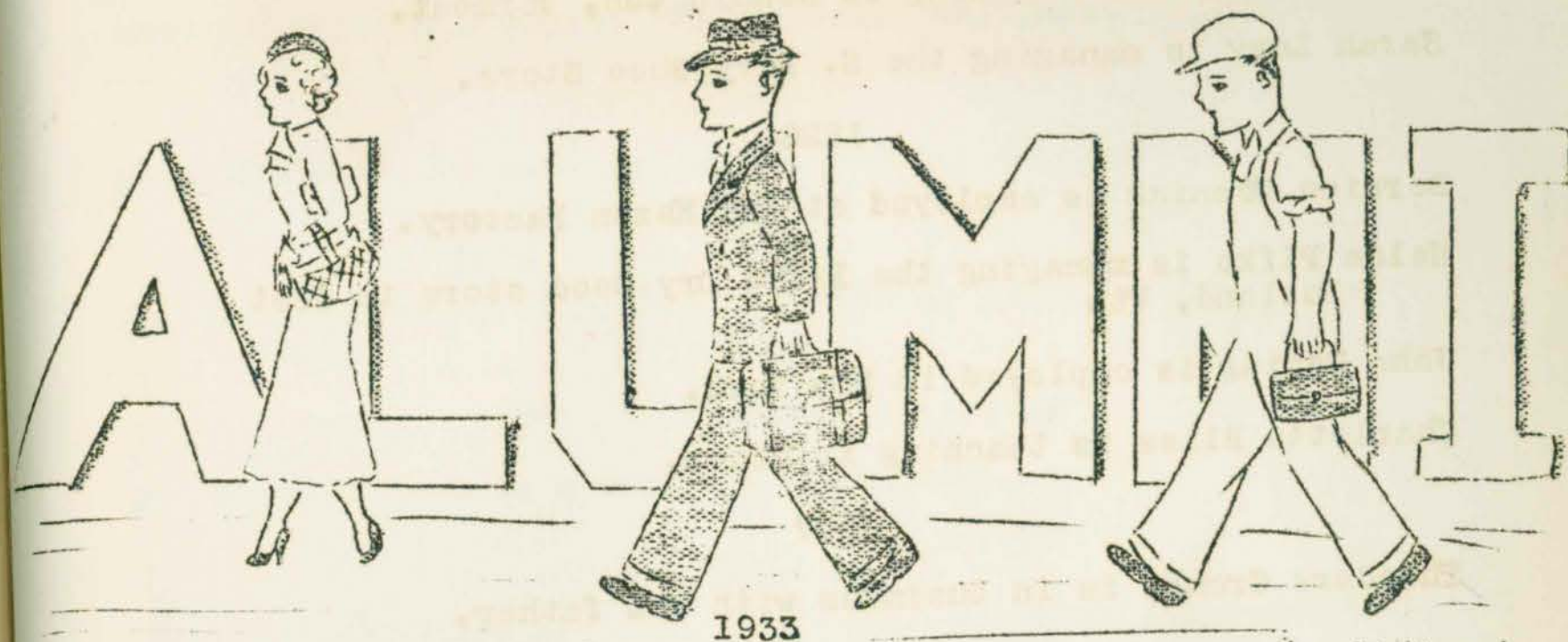
This season a small track squad was organized and coached by Mr. Hinchey and Mr. Olney of Rutland, his assistant. The track men practiced at 7 o'clock every morning and the other members traveled to Rutland to improve their ability. At the Marble Valley League at Poultney May 26, the team took first place. Several of the boys received medals and ribbons. The team won the large trophy presented every year to the winner. The team also entered in the state meet at Middlebury June 2. A. Sherowski took first place in the shot put, thus giving West Rutland five points.

The members of the squad were

Sherowski, A.
 Sherowski, H.
 Wolinsky, M.
 Hyduke, J.
 Begley, D.
 Levine, A.

Garbacz, J.
 Squires, F.
 Godlewski, S.
 Godzik, F.
 O'Brien, E.
 White, C.

--Melville Wolinsky '34



Gerald Kelley is employed at the C.C.C. Camp in Weston, Vt.

Winifred Fredette is employed at the Kazon Factory in West Rutland.

1932

Sidney Rosen has completed one year at the Albany School of Pharmacy, Albany, N.Y.

Adolphe Werchenske is employed in the C.C.C. Camp in Weston Vt.

Doris McCabe is working in the M.H. Fishman store, Rutland, Vermont.

Catherine Gola is working at the Kazon Factory in West Rutland, Vt.

Lawrence Connell is employed at the M.H. Fishman Store in Rutland, Vt.

1931

Bruno Accorsi is in the Trucking Business in West Rutland, Vt.

Elizabeth McLaughlin is teaching in the Whipple Hollow Graded School.

1930

Blanche Bartlett is employed at the F.W. Woolworth Store in Rutland, Vt.

Patrich and Thomas McCormick are managing the Marble Filling Station.

1929

Gertrude Ryan is teaching in Bennington, Vermont.

Sarah Levy is managing the S. Levy Shoe Store.

1928

Bernice Wozniak is employed at the Kazon Factory.

Helen Pifko is managing the Pifko Dry Good store in West Rutland, Vt.

John Maciag is employed in New York.

Charlotte Bliss is teaching in Danby.

1927

Theodore Grembo is in business with his father.

1926

Alice Bioty is employed in Troy, New York.

1925

Hazel Johnston is teaching in New Jersey.

Elizabeth Nelson is working in Rutland, Vt.

1924

Eileen Bliss is teaching in Salisbury, Vt.

1923

Genevieve Lanthier is teaching in South Orange, New Jersey.

1922

Dr. Benjamin Levine is a Dentist in Wash Rutland, Vt.

1921

Thomas McGann is employed in Proctor.

Rose Kerrigan is teaching in Center Rutland.

John Kenny is employed in Proctor.

1920

Elizabeth Carter is teaching the seventh grade in the Hill School.

1919

Mary Mumford is a school nurse in Boston, Mass.

1918

Mary Mullaney is teaching in Unionville, Connecticut.

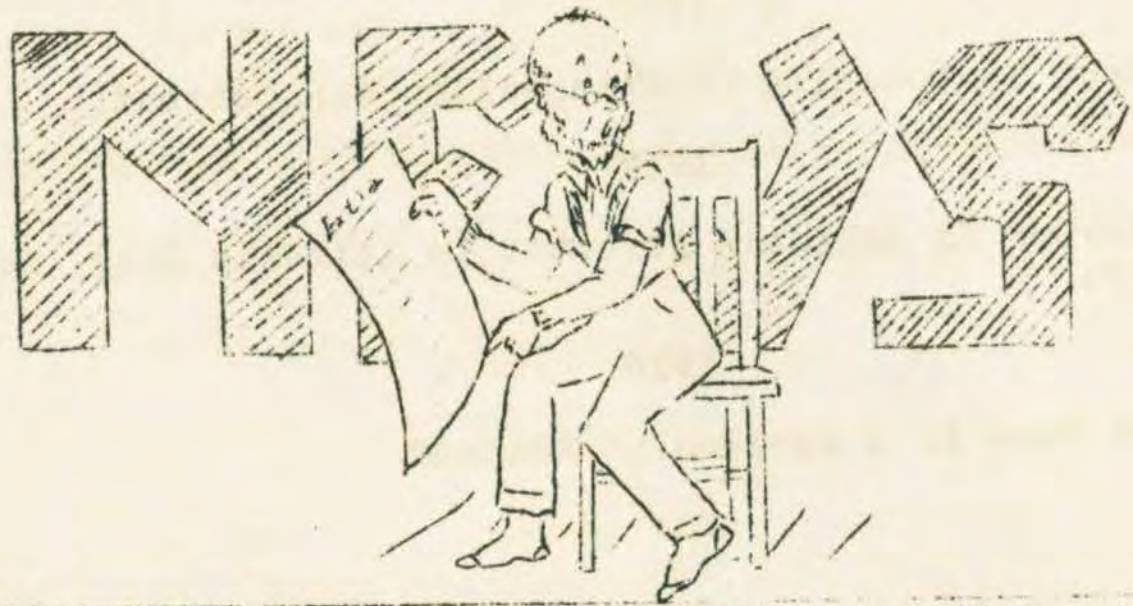
1917

Harold Anderson is Athletic Director in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

1916

Dr. Stewart Ross is a surgeon in Rutland.

Elsa Anderson
Class of '35



The Easter Dance was held on Friday, April 6. The gym was decorated in the class colors of rose and blue. Music was furnished by Campbell Grimes' orchestra. The dance was well attended by the student body. Plans are now being made for the Senior Ball.

With the purchase of each student ticket for the Senior Play, a ticket containing a number was given. The day following the play, numbers were drawn and the lucky person was Alice Chase, who received a tennis racket. But--Alice wasn't the one who bought the ticket for the play. Who did---I wonder?

While the gym was being used for indoor tennis, the play-room on the first floor was used by the students for dancing. A new fad has attracted the students who dance--namely, the polish polka. Many students in the school can already do the polka, and many more are learning.

Several high school girls were chosen to sell poppies on Poppy Day. Mr. Hinchey promised a set of three tennis balls to each of the three girls who sold the most poppies. Florence Murphy, Viola Czocho and Mary Haynes were the recipients of the gift. Florence Murphy was also awarded a tennis racket by the American Legion.

Happy Everest, that Romeo of the Junior class, caught on fire in physics class a few days ago. Was his face red!

Field Winslow, a member of the class of 1934, has received a scholarship to Middlebury College. The giving of this scholarship is based upon the scholastic aptitude of the student. Winslow was one of the ten out of 52 contestants to receive a scholarship.

Margaret Corey and Vernice Morgan were the delegates from the local high school to the Castleton Normal School to attend a conference of high school students recently.

The following have been awarded certificates for 60 word transcripts in shorthand:

Marion Johnston
Eleanor Karwan
Alfred Myers
Jane Piechota
Charlotte Squires

The following have received OGA (Order of Gregg Artists) pins:

Joseph Bioty
Charles Bishop
Joseph Gerloski

On the evening of April 19, a little after 8:15 o'clock the "Rafters of the old Town Hall" were resounding with the laughter of the highly appreciative audience that was witnessing the presentation of "Mama's Baby Boy," the Athletic play of this School Year. Of course, "Mama's Baby Boy" was presented for laughing purposes only, and that it was handsomely fulfilling its purpose was strikingly obvious during practically every minute of its playing time.

A view of the play with an eye to analysis would readily reveal the fact that "Mama's Baby Boy" as a play, in its own right, was a very thinly constructed little story woven around a thinly constructed plot; and without throwing bouquets unduly it must be admitted that to make of this piece a performance which was really good to watch and to hear called for exceptional effort and ability on the part of the cast. Now, despite the fact that the tremendous majority of the cast gave their initial stage performance in "Mama's Baby Boy," the play was masterfully and entertainingly done. Hence, as Mrs. Winchell's boy Walter would say--a flock of orchids to the Cast of "Mama's Baby Boy."

Now for a brief, passing glance at the performers as they appeared over the lights in character.

As Minnie, the maid of the Ethiopian Variety--Marion Johnston gave a laugh provoking performance of the type that will remain in memory for years to come. Her part, of course, called for a ridiculous characterization and had she been a veritable roto type of one of Octavus Roy Cohen's Bummin' ham Belles she could not have done a better job.

As Mrs. Blackburn, the prim old lady and mother of Mrs. McLean, (Margaret Bliss) Elsa Anderson revealed a keen ability as an actress. Her work in all her scenes was particularly fine but when, in the finale of the second act she, as an old lady of eighty, blossomed out in a ridiculous and absurd attire such as would have been real daring in the gay Nineties, then it was that she began to collect real laughs.

Charlotte Squires, as Mrs. Carlotta Anglin, gave evidence of having a brand of acting ability which is rarely possessed by girls of high school age. This play was the occasion of Miss Squires' first appearance over the foot lights, and while her performance seemed matchless at the time, it proved to be only a faint suggestion, as it were, of the great talent she was to exemplify in the Senior Play, "Oh! Clarissa", which was to come.

Rutland Historical Society and the Rutland Free Library.

Several new typewriting texts were purchased recently. It is now a relief for anyone to go into typing class and find a book with all the pages intact. However, before anyone may take one of these new books from the typing room, he must notify the instructor in charge.

Anna Kearney says she does not resent in the least the fact that she was voted to be the fattest girl in the Senior class. She argues that she isn't the fattest, but Anna certainly enjoys quarreling with John Carmody in regard to this.

Memorial day exercises for the high school were held on May 29. Melville Wolinsky recited the Gettysburg Address. Mrs. Therese Heidel of Rutland who was the guest speaker gave "The Perfect Tribute." The student body sang patriotic hymns.

The following have been given typewriting awards:

December

Walter Jasienowski	42 words per minute
Mary Kerrigan	31 " " "
Alfred Meyers	54 " " "

January

Helen Libuda	30 words per minute
Charles Bishop	39 " " "
Margaret Bliss	42 " " "
Crystal Hier	30 " " "
Stephen Rosmus	40 " " "

February

James Mulcahey	30 words per minute
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March

Romeo Jacobs	32 words per minute
Marion Johnston	38 " " "
John Mazon	46 " " "
Antoinette Orzell	33 " " "
Jane Piechota	43 " " "
Charlotte Squires	38 " " "
Stephen Symanski	40 " " "
Francis Dziubek	34 " " "
Leo Hyduke	34 " " "
Gustaf Johnson	33 " " "

April

Avonne Dudley	38 words per minute
Elsa Anderson	47 " " " (perfect)
Eleanor Karwan	48 " " " (perfect)
Charlotte Squires	42 " " " (perfect)

May

Glenn Bateman	38 words per minute
Casmira Grabowski	40 " " "
Lucy Maciag	30 " " "
Charlotte Squires	43 " " "

In our histrionic circles it is not exactly a rarity that a man appearing for the first time over the lights in a character role would do an exceptionally fine job. But, what we do seldom encounter is a situation wherein a beginning actor plays in a manner suggestive of the Veteran performer, a part of the youthful forty type which calls for real finish and smoothness of characterization. Briefly this latter is precisely what Aaron Levine did. Of course, "Onnie" wouldn't be a Levine if he couldn't surpass all expectations on the stage but, folks, he certainly is a Levine and as Luther Long in "Mama's Baby Boy" he, so to speak, established a new high for the family name.

In the third Act there appeared three "Kids" who, it must be said, furnished more fun than the proverbial barrel of monkeys. These three mischief-makers were a trio composed of Wilbur Warren, Cynthia Anglin, and Sylvia Kline, played respectively by John Carmody, Alice Chase, and Eleanor Tuohy. What devilment these clowns couldn't resurrect wasn't worth talking about. Having seen them perform I wouldn't put anything past 'em! Honestly, I wouldn't. Incidentally, much was added to their work and to the show generally by the novelty tap dance superbly done by Miss Chase.

As the "High-pressure" real estate salesman "Tommy" Herbert breezed in to do a little job of super salesmanship. Tom's part was a very short one, 'tis true, but he made of it a real part, and did a good job on it.

And now for the real comedy hits of the show--Sammy Levine, as Shephard McLean, "Mama's baby boy", and Thelma Wolinsky, as Juliet Long, "Papa's baby girl." Of course, being freshmen this was the initial appearance of these people in high school shows. Frankly, though, to watch and hear them one would never dream that they were beginners in any sense of the word. Somehow, over and above their comedy work which, by the way, was of the funniest we have ever had these people showed clearly an inherent acting ability which will, if they continue in plays, eventually place them in a class by themselves. Among the particularly fine comedy work they did was the bit wherein they burlesqued the proposal scene which has previously taken place between Luther Long (Julie's father) and Mrs. McLean, (Shephard's mother). This was positively one of the funniest things that has ever transpired in our play experience.

* * * * *

Just a minute, folks, I realize that I am, perhaps, speaking out of turn, but modesty or no modesty, I am just taking it upon myself to see that all the cast is included in this write-up. The mere fact that the editor of this department happens to be a member of the cast of "Mama's Baby Boy," is no good reason why we shouldn't find out what Margret Bliss did in the show. So, then --never mind who I am--

Lastly, but by no means "leastly" we comment on the characterization of Mrs. Shephard McLean as portrayed by Margret Bliss. Of course, Margret is by this time a Veteran performer and one from whom we have a right to expect nothing but the very best, but to really accord her the credit which is her just due in this piece, the writer feels stricken with an inadequacy of words.

First of all, this was without question the finest performance Miss Bliss ever gave, and that is saying a large mouthful. The finish and realm of her performance suggested an ability rather out of the realm of the amateur and brodering on the realm of the professional.

While she played only her own part as it should be played still, it must be admitted that her presence in the show was tremendously vital to the success of the show as a whole.

So, in fairness to all these hard-working people who made a wonderful show out of a not too wonderful piece, it must be said that the cast of Mama's Baby Boy did a great job.

The Senior Play, Oh! Clarissa which was presented on Friday evening of May 10 established a record in Senior play history in that it was staged in less time than any Senior play to date. Actually this fast moving and expertly done comedy was presented after eight days of hard rehearsing. I think the word "hard" is used advisedly because certainly the clock-like precision with which this play clicked can have but one explanation, namely, that it could only be effected by a combination of real talent and untiring work.

Now, for just a word or two about each of the performers as they as donned the actor's jacket and the make-up.

John Carmody, of "Mama's Baby Boy" fame more than did himself proud as Norry Weatherbee the tennis-playing son of Clarissa Weatherby. "Norry" was one of these serious minded, super sensitive sons who feels himself appointed to shoulder the responsibility for the doings of the whole family. The various pecks of trouble in which he found himself and the realism which he "lived" know these "trying" situations convinces us that John is a real actor. Verona Weatherbee, Clarissa Weatherbee's daughter was very well played by Nina Chapman. While this was Nina's first appearance histrionically let it be known that she showed no marks of inexperience. Her's was a difficult role to "live" but she truly lived it.

Mary Kerrigan as Eleanore Cabot Lodge, Norry's girl friend gave a very creditable performance. This part called for some real fine bits of acting and Mary in her characterization gave the part precisely that.

As the Swami Bhami "Melvie" Wolinsky rather wowed 'em with his elaborate costume his solemn countenance and his more solemn delivery of carefully chosen words. Of course, as the Swami Bhami he was in disguise. His real stage identity was "Buzz" Carleton the Davis cup champion. This part called for remarkable versatility and acting ability and because "Melvie" was apparently boundlessly endowed with these he was completely in control of the situation as the Swami Bhami.

As the Cook, Anna Kearney rather astounded her many admirers. Of course she had a small part but in the parlance of the day she gave it what it took, and collected her share of laughs especially in the scene where she was sporting the unique traveling costume.

This yearbook was digitized by volunteers from the

Johnny Burke, as Mr. Cabot-Lodge and Edna Baird as his imposing better half convulsed the audience more than once with their laughable antics. Their role was to add humor and they certainly added it in large gobs! Johnny had a very niftly little cockney dialect and Edna with her combined haughtiness and severity made a delightfully appropriate wife for the dandified "Reginald."

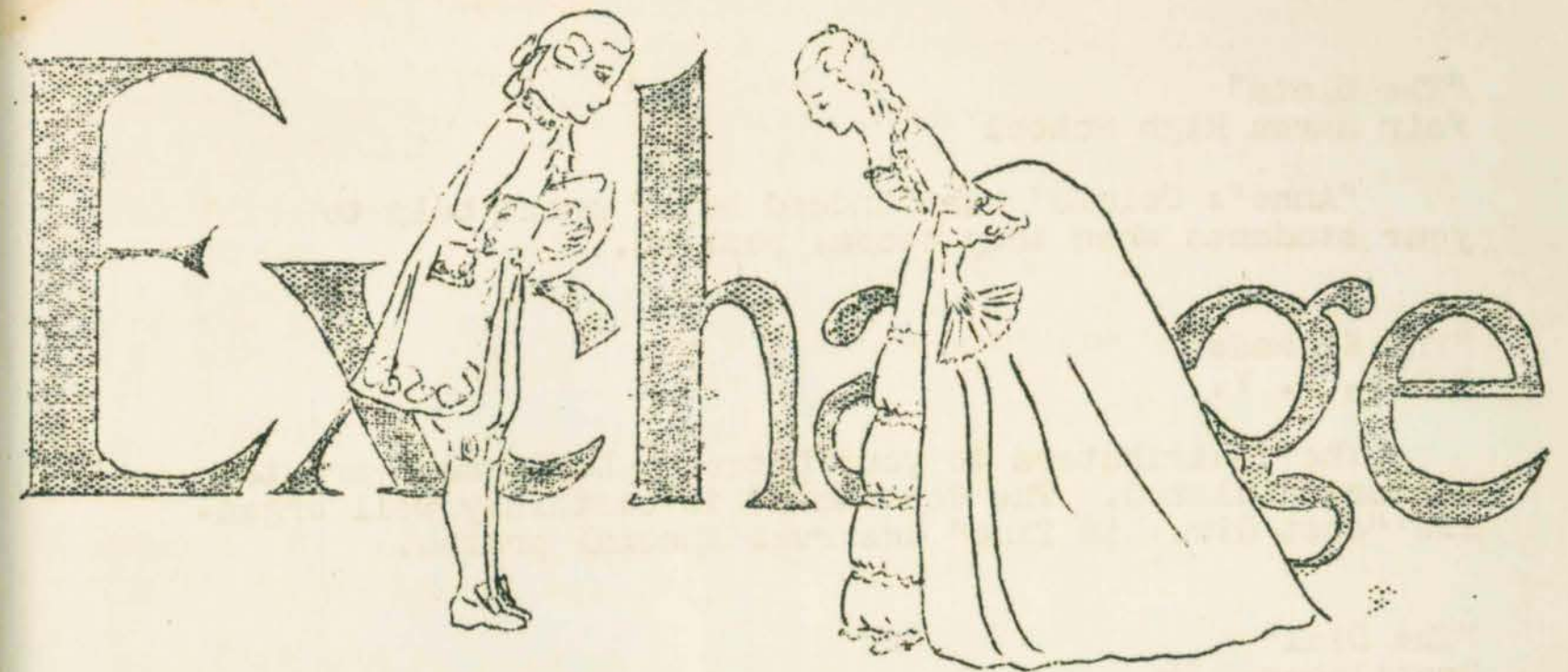
"Steve" Godlowski rather surprised the customers when he blossomed out as Aloysius Xavier O'Reilly the cop of Hibernia aptitudes. I think that Steve must be accredited much of the excessive humor of the show. He certainly lived his part and he certainly collected well deserved laughs.

For Oh! Clarissa, "Tom" Herbert put aside his salesmanship qualities and assumed the poker face of the butler, Windsor. "Horby" was a real butler from start to finish. So thoroughly and sincerely did he do his stuff that he brought out laughs where you'd think laughs weren't.

If it can be said that there were two decidedly outstanding people in the show, I would say that these two people are Charlotte Squires and Field Winslow in the roles of Mrs. and Mr. Weatherbee respectively. Of course, their parts in the show occasioned their appearing in many scenes together and it is out of the question to evaluate the true worths of these two people as regards the success of the play as a whole. Field as the old dried-up biophilophile with a subtle sense of humor and Charlotte as the socially inclined and erratic Clarissa Weatherbee imparted to the play a distinctiveness which will make Oh Clarissa linger for a long time in the memory of those who saw it.

Briefly I would say that in this type of role Charlotte Squires is unquestionably the best actress we have had for many years; and as for Winslow I would say of him what John Barrymore said of his brother Lionel: "When he puts on the actor's jacket he was it!"

And to the entire cast of Oh! Clarissa I would gather up another flock of Walter Winchell's orchids and say: "To you!"



West Rutland High School is issuing its final number of the "Green and Gold" for this year. We have greatly enjoyed corresponding with the various schools through their papers and magazines.

"Becker College Bulletin"
Worcester, Mass.

Your book is unusually interesting with its various photos. The editorial entitled "Getting the Most Out of School" was sound philosophy.

"A. B. C. Spotlight"
Albany Business College

The results of the Popularity Contest carried on by your school were eagerly awaited by us. Although we do not know the students, we are, however, inclined to agree with the voters if pictures mean anything.

"Boston University News"
Boston, Mass.

We like to receive college papers fully as well as those from high schools. Although the issue we received was dated March, we were interested in the news. The "All Walrus Basketball Team" was cleverly made up.

"The Tattler"
Nashua, N. H.

How real the good old circus days seemed after reading your editorials. Your "Book Reviews" were well written. We especially enjoyed "Mary of Scotland."

"The Slate"
Fair Haven High School

"Anne's Column" must indeed be of great help to
your students when they become puzzled.

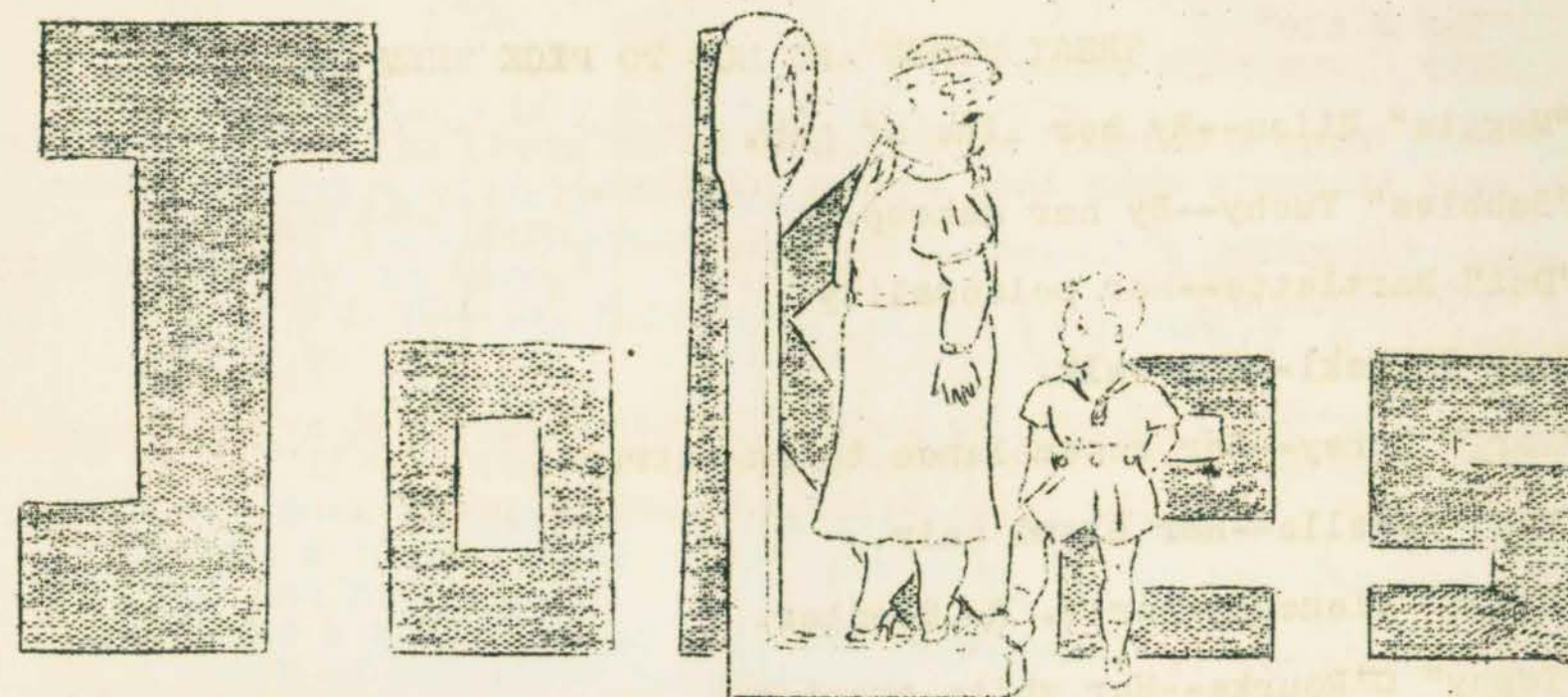
"The Kalends"
Delhi, N. Y.

The contributors to your Literary Department are to
be congratulated. The department is certainly well organ-
ize "Just Give Him Time" deserves special praise.

"The Dial"
Brattleboro, Vt.

The cover of your spring issue was certainly effective.
The contribution to your Literary Department entitled
"Carrots" was very amusing. "Personality" by Helen Under-
wood was our choice as a prize winner.

M. F. Smart
"34



With spring coming on our he-man "Tarzan" is searching for a
mate and I hear that he has found one.

"Bub" Jacobs and Johnny Gola have a monopoly on all the last
balls in out of town games.

"Legs" Winslow after four years of baseball at West Rutland
last Friday received his first ball.

Julian Garbacz, the Romeo of the Junior class, says he is plan-
ing to take a girl to the Senior Ball that will knock you for a row
of pins.

Joe Bioty turned out to be quite a success in the recent Legion
Follies.

Melville Wolinsky says that he prefers brunettes.

FAMOUS MEN AND HOW TO RECOGNIZE THEM

"Elondy" Bush--That nonchalant air of his.

"Donk" Godzik--Usually seen with a tooth pick.

"Dubber" Dunlap--By his lazy appearance.

"Muvvy" Carmody--By his ear-to-ear smile.

"Skeets" Bioty--His Joe Penner cackle.

"Melvie" Wolinsky--By his dark complexion.

"Tarzan" Sherowski--Usually wears a couple of flowers.

"Clark" Barewiz--His platinum blond hair.

"Stretch" Winslow--His height.

"Mike" Kuzyk--Green sweater.

George Harrington--His baby blue eyes.

GREAT WOMEN AND HOW TO PICK THEM OUT

"Maggie" Bliss--By her line of gab.

"Bubbles" Tuohy--By her makeup.

"Dot" Bartlette--Her poisonality.

Mary Smyrski--Her walk.

"Marg" Corey--Her resemblance to an actress.

"Nig" Labelle--Her blond hair.

"Pewee" Bianchi--Her W. R. Sweater.

"Topsy" O'Rourke--Her white sweater.

CHUCKLES

"Laugh and the whole world laughs with you."

Jack Tar had just arrived at the old home cottage after voyaging about for a number of years.

"Well, mother," he said, "how did you like the parrot I sent you."

"Well," said his old mother dubiously, "it was nice and plump, Jack, but, MY! it was tough."

Mr. Hinchey: "Are you caught up in your bookkeeping, Gola?"

Johnny: "I'm OK."

Mr. Hinchey: "I mean your bookkeeping."

Stude: "Who caught all the fish in Burr Pond?"

Studess: "Happy Everest."

Miss Burns: "Some of you people act as if you were not civilized."

"Skeets" Bioty: "Probably I am."

Tommy came home with a nice new golf ball.

"Look at the lost ball I found on the links, Daddy," he said.

"But you are sure, Tommy," said Mr. Traddles, "that it was a lost ball-honest?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy, "I saw the man and the caddy looking for it."

E. Winslow: "Well what shall we do this evening?"

A. Wolinsky: "Let's think hard."

E. Winslow: "Let's do something you can do too."

Miss Burns: "Harrington spell bird cage."

Georgie: "B-i-r-d Hyphen C-a-g-e."

Teacher: "Why the hyphen?"

Georgie: "For the little bird to sit on!"

Golden Brown

Betty, aged six, had been told to watch a silk dress, drying in the front of the fire, while her mother went upstairs. Presently she called out, "Mummy shall I turn it? It's lovely and brown on one side."

At Home

(Book canvasser to little boy at gate of villa): "Is your mother at home?"

Little Boy (politely): "Yes, Sir."

Canvasser (after knocking a dozen times): "I thought you said your mother was at home."

Boy: "Yes, she is, sir: but I don't live here."

Oh Ethyl!

It was dusk as she stopped at the filling station.

"I want a quart of red oil," she said to the service man. The man gasped and hesitated.

"Give me a quart of red oil, she repeated.

"A quart of red oil?" he stammered.

"Certainly," she said. "My tail light is out."

If Genuine

Skeptical Miss: "Can this coat be worn out in the rain without hurting it?"

Fur Salesman: "Lady, did you ever see a skunk carry an umbrella?"

Knew their Business

A junk shop near a railroad crossing in Denver carries a sign with this hint to motorists: "Go ahead; take a chance. We'll buy the car."

Not Telling

Proud Father: "Don't you think it's about time the baby learned to say 'papa'?"

Mother: "Oh, no, I hadn't intended telling him who you are until he becomes a little stronger."

Instructor: "What was Macbeth's finish?"

Dzubeck: "He died."

--Aaron Levine '35

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